SCHOOL AND COLLEGE HYMNAL

EMERSON

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SCHOOL AND COLLEGE HYMNAL

A Collection of Hymns and of Selections for Responsive Readings

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON
JUL 22 1921
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

BY
IRVING EMERSON

BOSTON, U. S. A.
D. C. HEATH AND COMPANY, PUBLISHERS
1906

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PREFACE.

This book has been compiled simply for school purposes. The hymns are of superior excellence, are unsectarian, and for the most part, hymns of true devotion. Great labor and care have been bestowed upon adapting music to the words, and while some of the standard old tunes are used, still a greater portion of the music is new, or comparatively so, to American scholars. In the arrangement, wherever possible, a new tune is followed by a familiar one in the same meter on the opposite page. It is believed that every tune in this collection can be used in the school room. In the last part will be found selections from the Scriptures for responsive readings.

IRVING EMERSON.

Hartford, Conn.

MORNING SERVICES.

FOR USE IN SCHOOLS, BY

IRVING EMERSON.

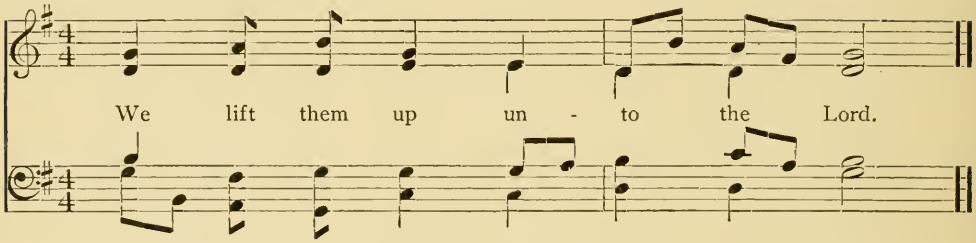
Service No. 1.

No. 1. Singing of a Hymn.

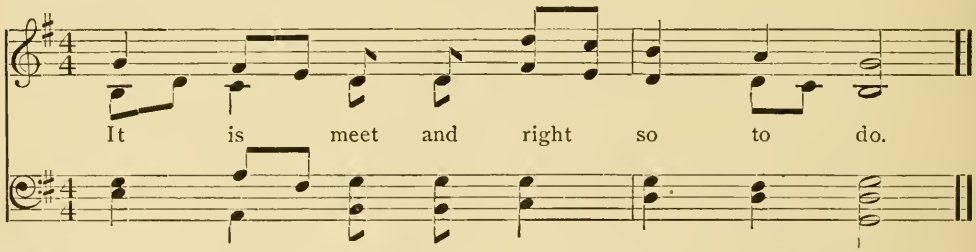
No. 2. Scripture Lesson. *(Or Responsive Reading.)*

Ending with—

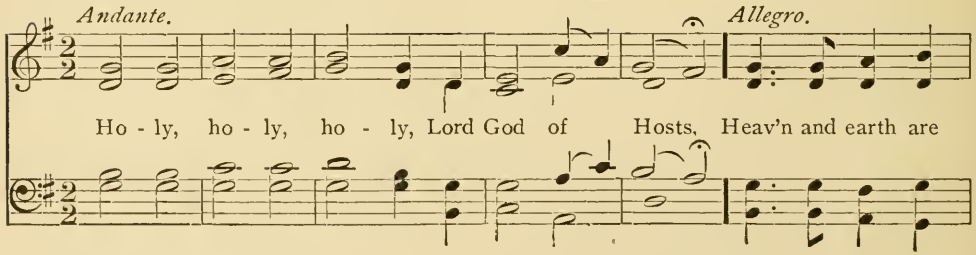
TEACHER. Lift up your hearts.

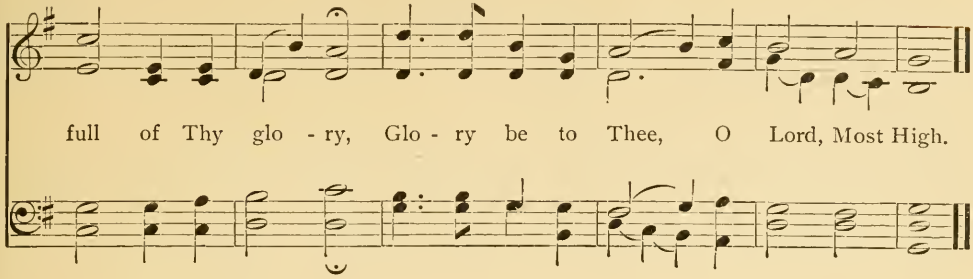


TEACHER. Let us give thanks to our Lord God.

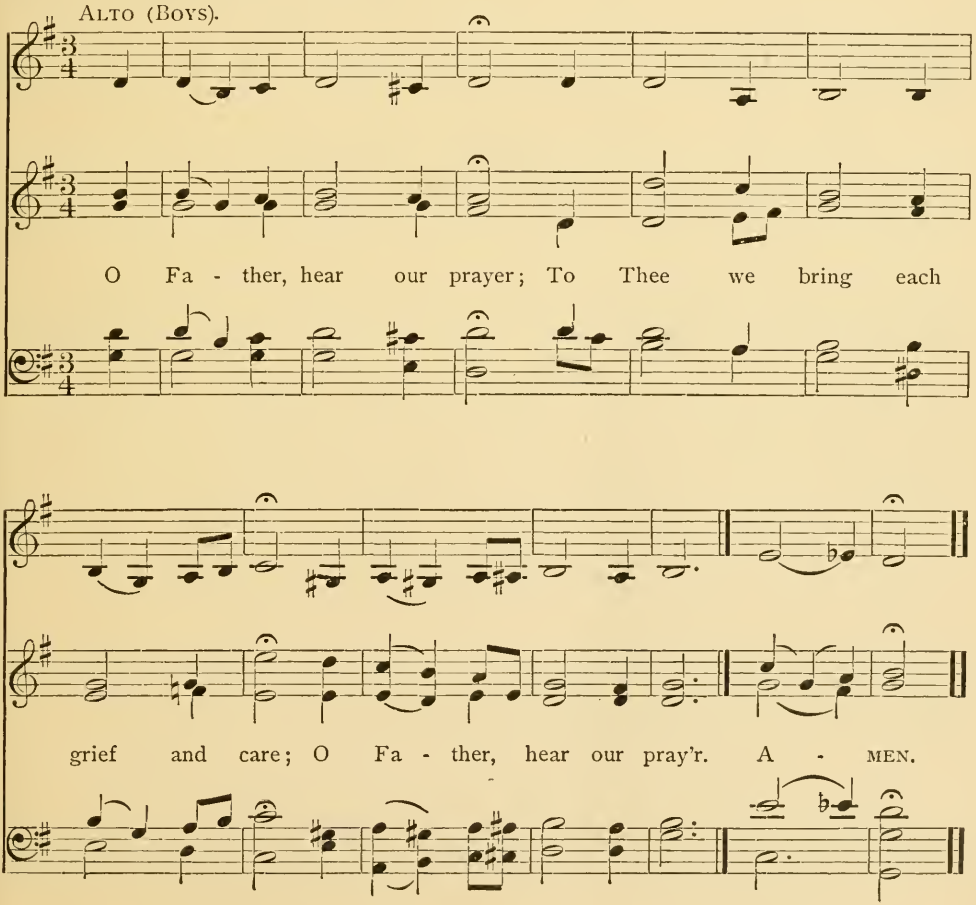


TEACHER. It is very meet and right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, laud and magnify Thy glorious name, evermore praising Thee — and saying:





No. 3. Prayer. *Response.*



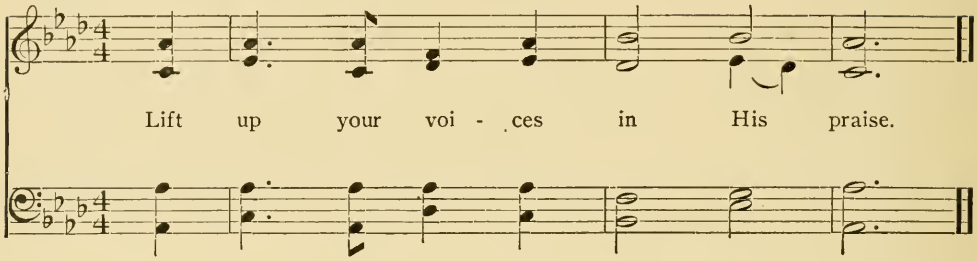
Service No. 2.

No. 1. Singing of a Hymn.

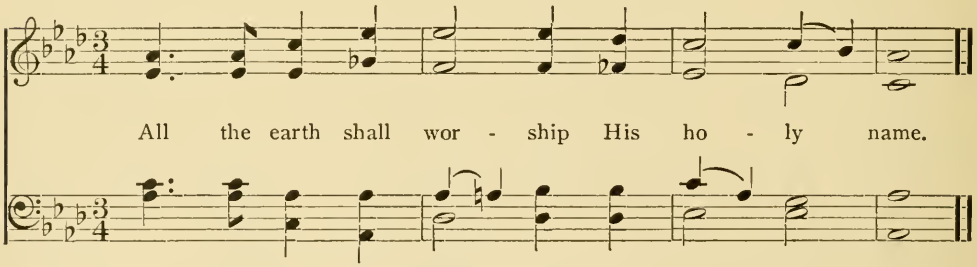
No. 2. Scripture Lesson. (*Or Responsive Reading.*)

Ending with—

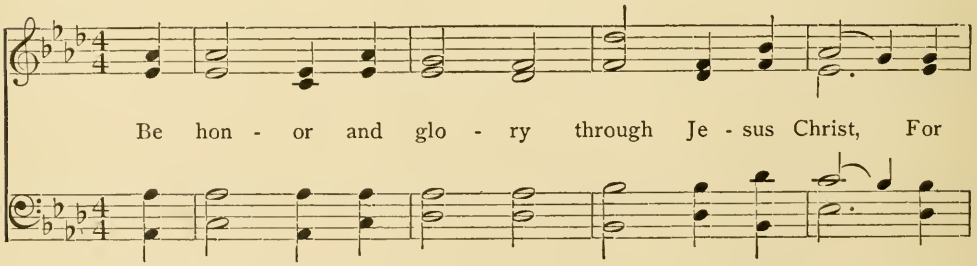
TEACHER. Make a joyful noise unto God, all the earth.

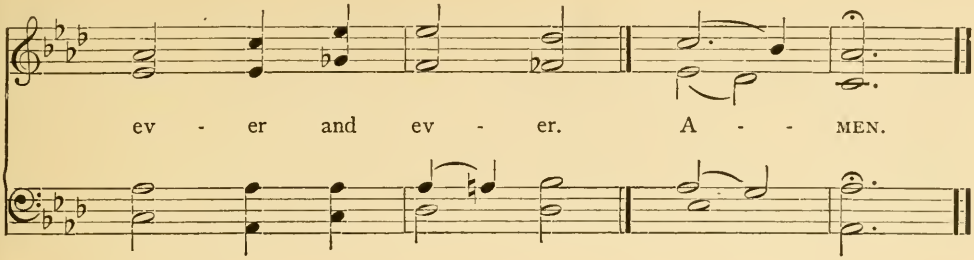


TEACHER. Sing forth the honors of His name.

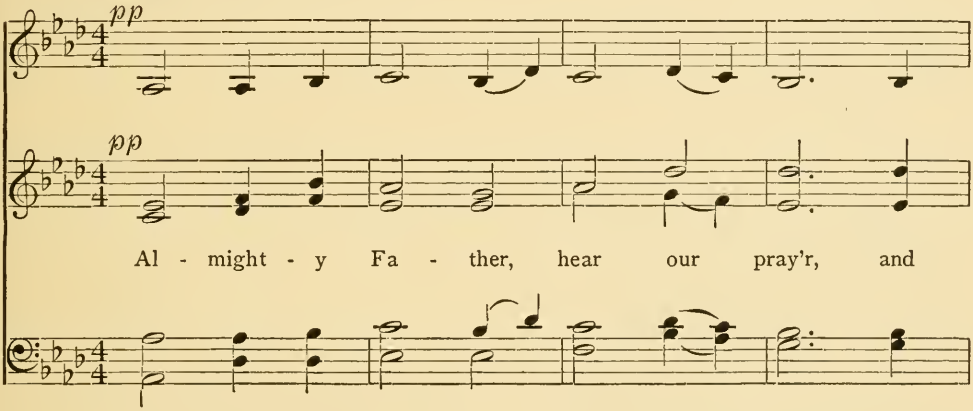


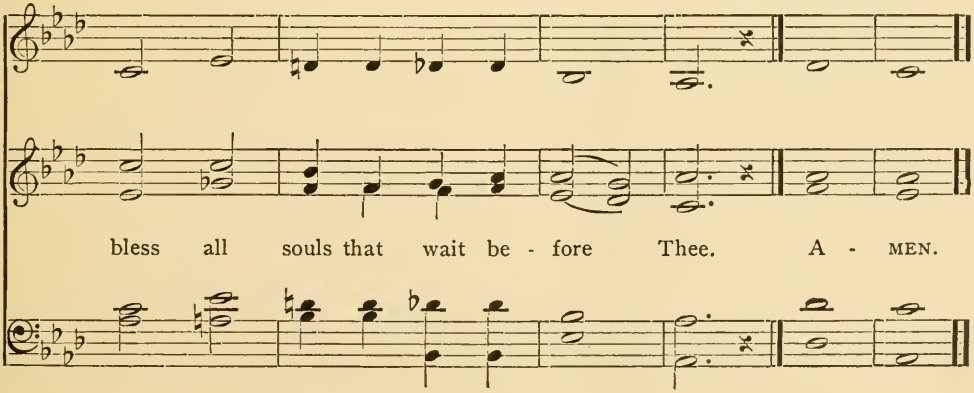
TEACHER. Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God.





No. 3. Prayer. *Response.*





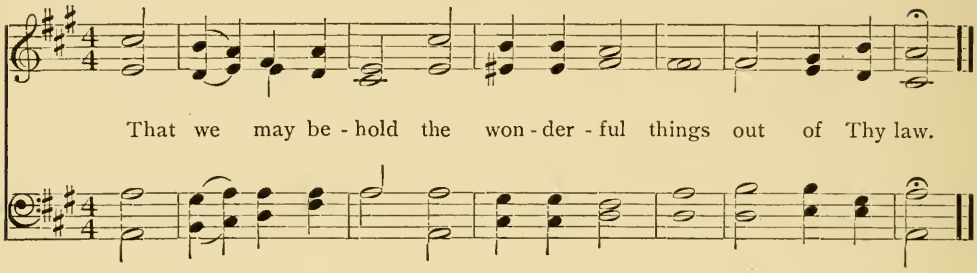
Service No. 3.

No. 1. Singing of a Hymn.

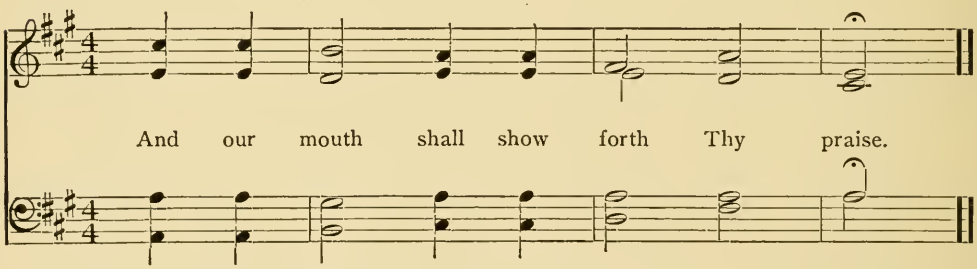
No. 2. Scripture Reading. (*Or Responsive Reading.*)

Ending with —

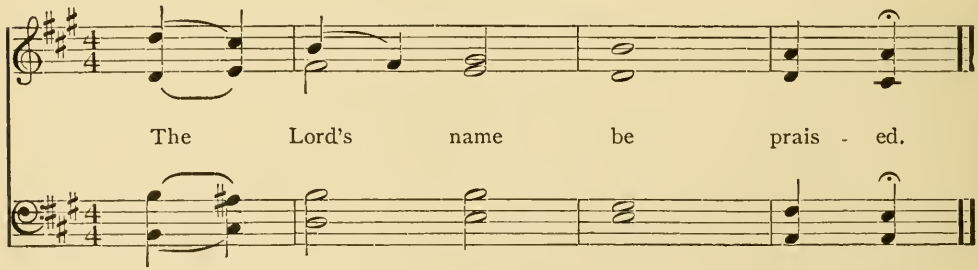
TEACHER. O Lord, open Thou our eyes



TEACHER. O Lord, open Thou our lips.



TEACHER. Praise ye the Lord.



No. 3. Prayer. *Response.*

Words by Rev. A. L. Frisbie.

To the ear of Love Di - vine, To the heart of Love Di - vine, Breathe we our pray'r. A - - men.

Response, No. 2.

Let the King hear us, Let the King hear us, When we call, when we call. A - - men.

SANCTUS. No. 2.

O. B. Brown.
Per. Ginn and Co.

f *f*

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts,

p *cres.* *f*

Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry, Glo - ry be to

f *p*

Thee, O Lord Most High. A - men. A - men.

I NICAEA. 11, 12, 12, 11.

Thrice Holy.—Rev. 4: 8.

DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y! All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea.

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Thou who wast, and art, and evermore shalt be!

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Infinite in power, in love, and purity!

Bishop Reginald Heber.

2 MASON. L. M.

Mutual Kindness. DONIZETTI.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Dear ties of mu - tual suc - cor bind The chil-dren of our fee - ble race;

And, if our breth - ren were not kind, This earth were but a wea - ry place.

2 We lean on others as we walk
Life's twilight path with pitfalls strewn,
And 'twere an idle boast to talk
Of treading that dim path alone.

3 Amid the snares misfortune lays,
Unseen, beneath the steps of all,
Blest is the love that seeks to raise
And stay and strengthen those who fall;

4 Till, taught by Him who, for our sake,
Bore every form of life's distress,
With every passing year we make
The sum of human sorrows less.

William Cullen Bryant.

3

Lift up your heads, ye gates.

1 Oh, blest the souls, for ever blest,
Where God as Ruler is confessed!
O happy hearts and happy homes,
To whom the King of Glory comes!

2 Fling wide thy portals, O my heart!
Be thou a temple set apart,
So shall thy Sovereign enter in,
And new and nobler life begin.

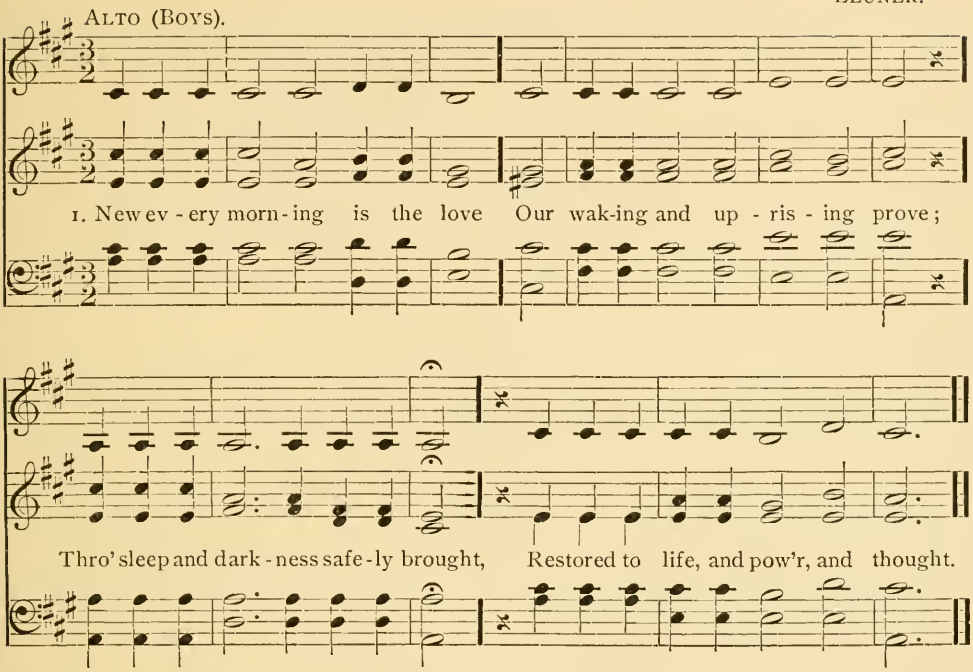
3 Deliverer, come! we open wide
Our hearts to Thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let all Thy glorious presence feel.
O King of souls, Thyself reveal!

George Weissel.
Tr. C. Winkworth.

4 MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

His compassions fail not: they are new every morning.

ZEUNER.



2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask;
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

4 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

Rev. John Keble.

5

Romans 8: 14.

1 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above:
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide!
O'er every thought and step preside.

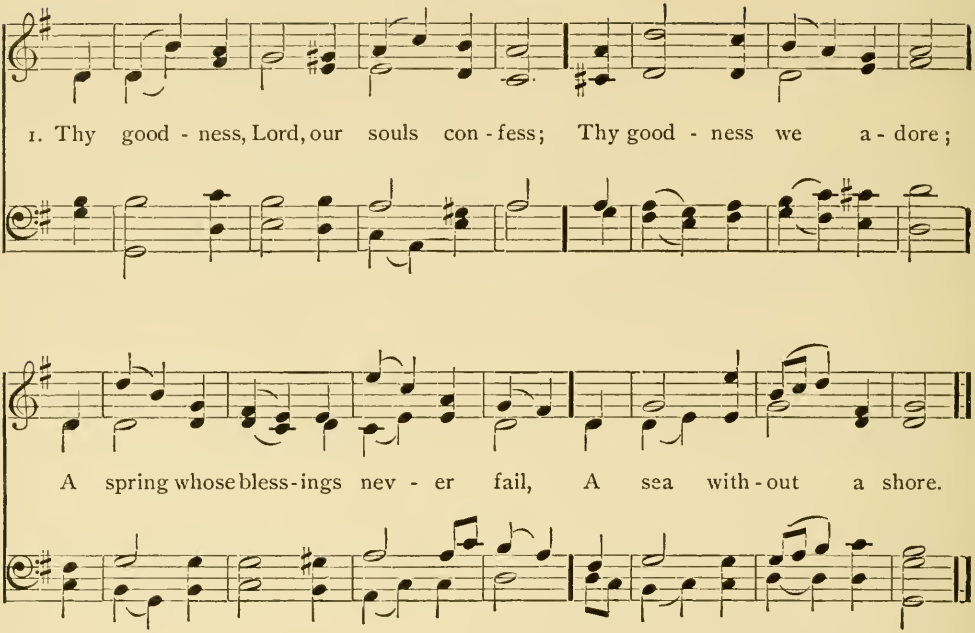
2 To us the light of truth display,
And make us know and choose thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to holiness—the road
That we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from His precepts stray.

Rev. Simon Browne.

6 PEACE. C. M.

Divine Goodness. ATTWOOD.



2 Sun, moon, and stars Thy love attest
In every golden ray;
Love draws the curtain of the night,
And love brings back the day.

3 Thy bounty every season crowns
With all the bliss it yields;
With joyful clusters loads the vines,
With strengthening grain the fields.

4 But chiefly Thy compassion, Lord,
Is in the gospel seen;
There, like a sun, Thy mercy shines,
Without a cloud between.

Rev. Thos. Gibbons.

7

Morning.

1 Once more, my soul, the rising day
Salutes thy waking eyes;
Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay
To Him that rules the skies.

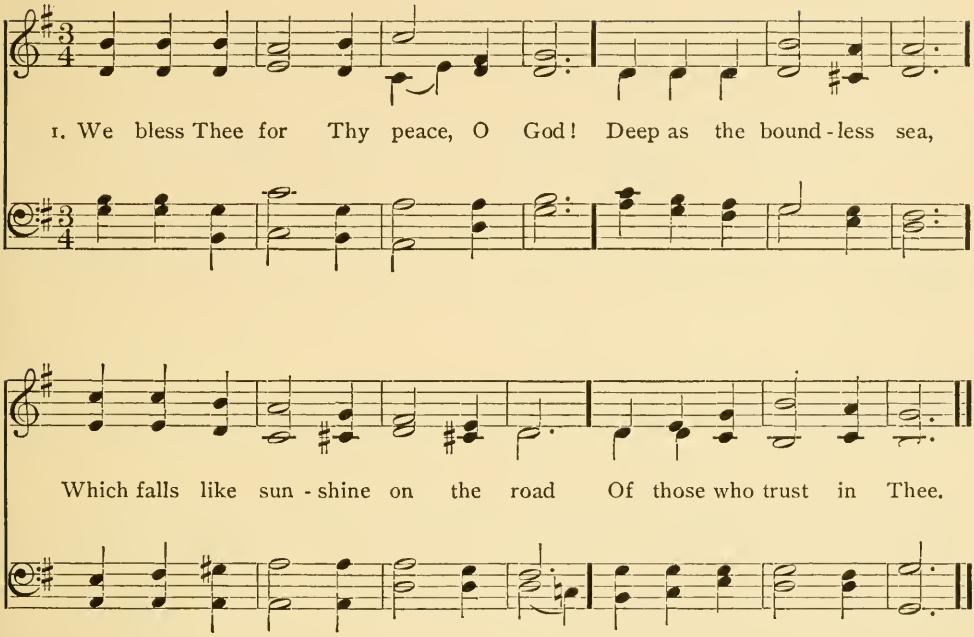
2 'Tis He supports my mortal frame;
My tongue shall speak His praise;
My sins would rouse His wrath to flame,
And yet His wrath delays.

3 Great God, let all my hours be Thine,
While I enjoy the light;
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,
And bring a pleasant night.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

8 ST. AGNES. C. M.

God's Peace.— Phil. 4: 7. DYKES.



2 We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have through all life's woes
Thy peace within our breast:—

3 That peace which flows serene and deep—
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep:
God's sunshine o'er the whole.

4 Such, Father, give our hearts such peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to thee.

Anon.

9

Guide us.

1 Now that the sun is gleaming bright,
Implore we, bending low,
That He, the uncreated light,
May guide us as we go.

2 No sinful word, nor deed of wrong,
Nor thoughts that idly rove;
But simple truth be on our tongue,
And in our hearts be love.

3 And grant that to Thine honor, Lord,
Our daily toil may tend;
That we begin it at Thy Word,
And in Thy favor end.

Cardinal J. H. Newman, *Tr.*

10 WESTVILLE. S.M.

Do all to the glory of God. HAYDN.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see;

And what I do in an - y - thing, To do it as for Thee.

2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to Thee I tend;
In all I do, be Thou the way,
In all, be Thou the end.

3 All may of Thee partake;
Nothing so small can be
But draws, when acted for Thy sake,
Greatness and worth from Thee.

4 If done beneath Thy laws,
E'en servile labors shine;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause;
The meanest work, divine.

Rev. G. Herbert.

11 *The pure in heart shall see God.*

1 Blest are the pure in heart,
For they shall see their God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs;
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2 He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart;
And for His dwelling and His throne,
Chooseth the pure in heart.

3 Lord, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Oh, give the pure and lowly heart
A temple meet for Thee!

Rev. John Keble.

12 DENNIS. S. M.

God's care a remedy for ours. NAGELI.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!

Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.

2 Beneath His watchful eye
His saints securely dwell;
That Hand which bears creation up,
Shall guard His children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

Rev. P. Doddridge.

13

Mercies of God.

1 My soul, repeat His praise,
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2 His power subdues our sins,
And His forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

3 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

14 DULCETTA. 8s & 7s.

Prayer for Guidance. BEETHOVEN.

ALTO (BOYS.)

1. Gra-cious God, our Heav-enly Fa ther, Meet and bless our school, we pray,

As in hum · ble trust we gath · er, Teach - ers, schol · ars, here to - day.

2 Every joy and every blessing
From Thy bounteous hand we own;
May Thy love, our souls possessing,
Draw us nearer to Thy throne.

3 Weak, imperfect, tempted, erring,
From Thy precepts, Lord, we stray;
Let Thy spirit, from our wanderings,
Bring us back to virtue's way.

4 Humble, penitent, confiding,
May we rest our hope in Thee;
In Thy favor, Lord, abiding,
In Thy peace and purity.

Anon.

15 *For this God is our God for ever.*

1 Children of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

2 Ye are traveling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Lord, submissive make us go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

Rev. John Cennick

16 ST. SYLVESTER. 8s & 7s.

Praise the Lord. DYKES.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Praise the Lord; ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels in the height;

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

2 Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed:
Laws, which never can be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

3 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail.
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.

3 Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Praise and magnify His name.

John Kempthorne.

17

My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning.

1 Praise the Lord, when blushing morning
Wakes the blossoms fresh with dew,
Praise Him when revived creation
Beams with beauties fair and new.

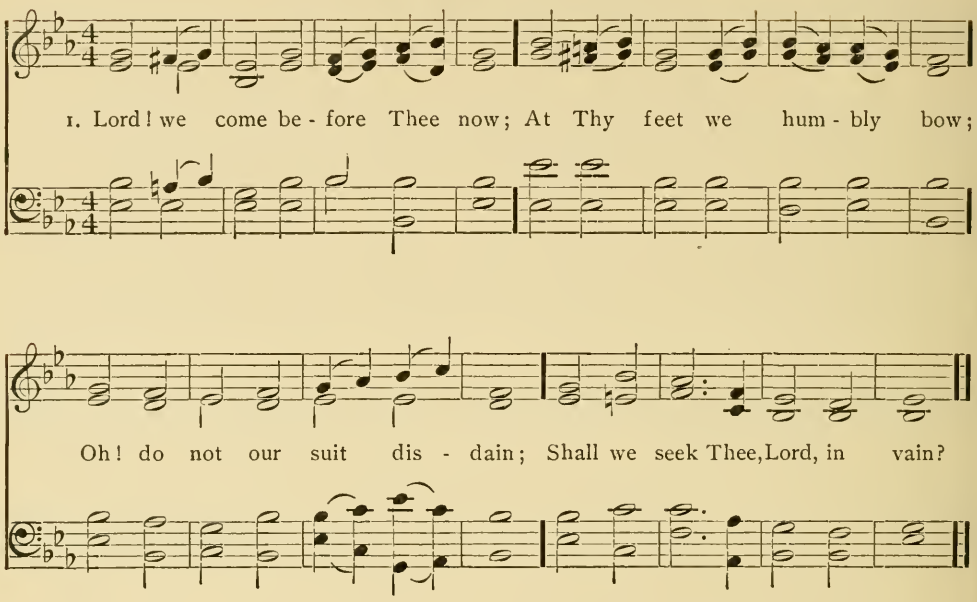
2 Praise the Lord, when early breezes
Come so fragrant from the flowers,
Praise, thou willow, by the brook-side,
Praise, ye birds, among the bowers.

3 Praise the Lord, and may His blessing
Guide us in the way of truth,
Keep our feet from paths of error,
Make us holy in our youth.

Anon.

18 HOLLEY. 7s.

My strength is made perfect in weakness. HEWS.



2 Lord! on Thee our souls depend,
In compassion, now descend;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3 In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
Lord! we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

4 Send some message, from Thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

Rev. Wm. Hammond.

19

Acts 10 : 33.

1 Stealing from the world away,
We are come to seek Thy face;
Kindly meet us, Lord, we pray,
Grant us Thy reviving grace.

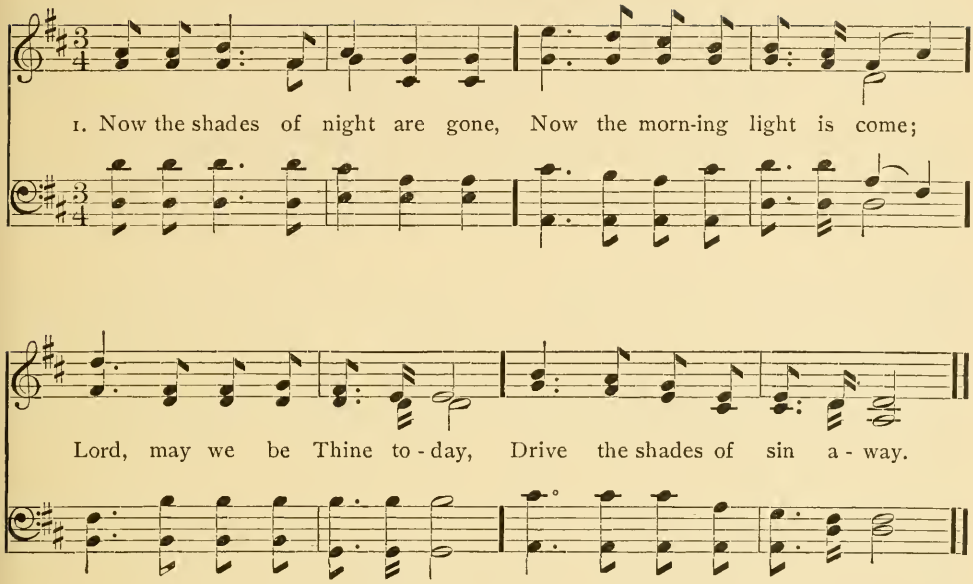
2 Yonder stars that gild the sky
Shine but with a borrowed light;
We, unless Thy light be nigh,
Wander, wrapt in gloomy night.

3 Warm our hearts in prayer and praise,
Lift our every thought above;
Hear the grateful songs we raise,
Fill us with Thy perfect love.

Rev. Ray Palmer.

20 NATURE. 7s.

Morning Hymn. SWEDISH.



2 Fill our souls with heavenly light,
Banish doubt, and clear our sight;
In Thy service, Lord, to-day,
May we stand and watch and pray.

3 When our work of life is past,
Oh, receive us then at last;
Night and sin will be no more,
When we reach the heavenly shore.

Occum.

21

Eph. vi: 18.

1 They who seek the throne of grace
Find that throne in every place;
If we live a life of prayer,
God is present everywhere.

2 In our sickness and our health,
In our want, or in our wealth,
If we look to God in prayer,
God is present everywhere.

3 When our earthly comforts fail,
When the foes of life prevail,
'Tis the time for earnest prayer;
God is present everywhere.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait,
To thy Father, come and wait;
He will answer every prayer:
God is present everywhere.

Oliver Holden.

22 OLIVET. 6s & 4s.

Looking unto Jesus, the Author and Finisher of our faith. MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
Sav - iour Di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
guilt a - way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside!

3 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

Rev. Ray Palmer.

23 ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

Invocation. GIARDINI.

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise: Fa - ther! all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!

2 Come, Thou all-gracious Lord,
By heaven and earth adored,
Our prayer attend!
Come and Thy children bless;
Give Thy good word success;
Make Thine own holiness
On us descend.

3 Never from us depart;
Rule Thou in every heart,
Hence, evermore.
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

24 *Morning Hymn.*

1 God of the morning ray,
God of the rising day,
Glorious in power!
In Thee we live and move,
And thus we daily prove
Thy condescending love
Each passing hour.

2 God of our feeble race,
God of redeeming grace,
Spirit all-blest!
Our own eternal Friend,
Thy guardian influence lend,
From every snare defend—
In Thee we rest.

Thomas Hastings.

25 O BONA PATRIA. 7s & 6s.

Joy and peace in believing. REAY.

1. Sometimes a light sur-pris - es The Christian while he sings: It is the Lord, who ris - es With heal-ing on His wings. When com-forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain A sea-son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new.
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
"E'en let the unknown 'morrow
Bring with it what it may!

3 "It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe His people, too;
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed,
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread.

4 "Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit shall bear;
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice."

William Cowper.

26 MUNICH. 7s & 6s.

Ancient Hymns of Zion.

MENDELSSOHN.
"Cast thy burden on the Lord."
Oratorio of "ELIJAH."

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;
For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep.
Thou hast no shore, fair o - cean! Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear foun - tain of re - fresh - ment To pil - grims far a - way.

2 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

3 They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song;
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
O sweet and blessed country,
Shall I e'er see thy face?
O sweet and blessed country,
Shall I e'er win thy grace?

4 E'en now, by faith, I see thee!
E'en now thy walls discern!
To thee my thoughts are kindled,
And strive, and pant, and yearn.
Jerusalem! exulting
On that securest shore,
I hope thee, wish thee, sing thee,
And love thee evermore!

St. Bernard, *tr.* Dr. Neale.

27 REST. 11s & 10s.

Still with Thee. Arr. from BOWDLER.

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn-ing break-eth, When the bird wak - eth

and the shad-ows flee; Fair - er than morn-ing, love-lier than the day - light

Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.

2 Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with Thee, in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still to wake and find Thee there.

4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning
When the soul waketh and life's shadows flee:
Oh, in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee.

Harriet Beecher Stowe.

28 BERLIN. 11 & 10s.

The calm of the soul. MENDELSSOHN.

1. When winds are rag - ing o'er the up - per o - cean,
And bil - lows wild con - tend with an - gry roar, 'Tis said, far down be -
neath the wild com - mo-tion, That peace-ful still - ness reign-eth ev - er - more.

2 Far, far beneath, the noise of tempests dieth,
And silver waves chime ever peacefully;
And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it flieth,
Disturbs the sabbath of that deeper sea.

3 So to the heart that knows Thy love, O Purest!
There is a temple, sacred evermore;
And all the Babel of life's angry voices
Dies in hushed stillness at its peaceful door.

4 Far, far away, the roar of passion dieth,
And loving thoughts rise calm and peacefully;
And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it flieth,
Disturbs the soul that dwells, O Lord, in Thee.

Harriet Beecher Stowe.

29 BEETHOVEN. L. M.

God with us. BEETHOVEN.

1. O God, whose pres-ence glows in all With-in, a - round us, and a - bove!

Thy word we bless, Thy name we call, Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love.

2 That truth be with the heart believed
Of all who seek this sacred place;
With power proclaimed, in peace received,—
Our spirit's light, Thy Spirit's grace.

3 That love its holy influence pour,
To keep us meek and make us free,
And throw its binding blessing more
Round each with all, and all with Thee.

4 Send down its angel to our side;
Send in its calm upon the breast:
For we would know no other guide,
And we can need no other rest.

Rev. N. L. Frothingham.

30 *Teacher's Prayer.*

1 O Thou who sendest sun and rain
On wilderness and peopled plain!
Shed Thou Thy grace on heart and tongue,
And bless our teaching of the young.

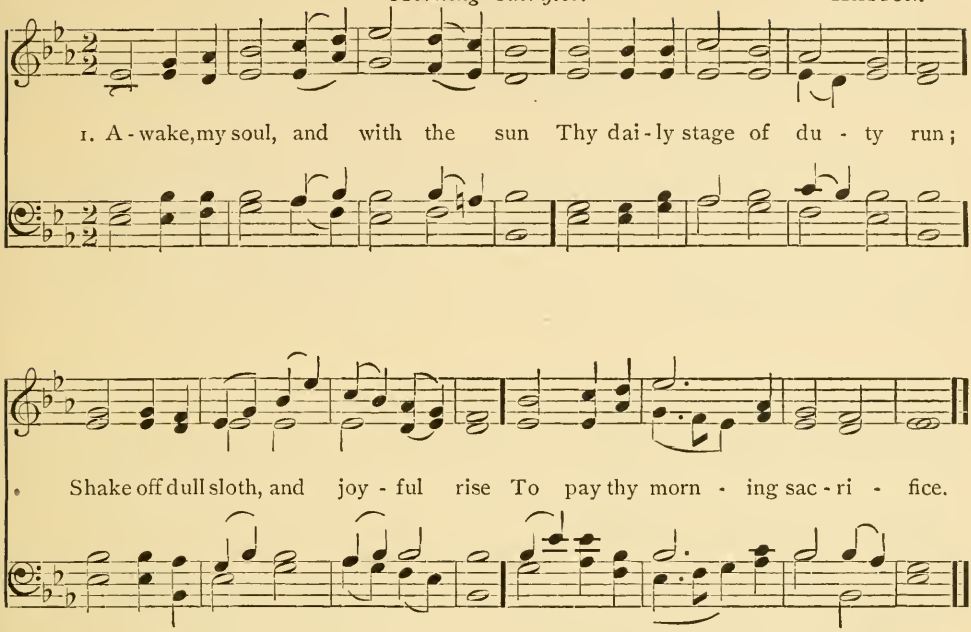
2 We ask for no reward of praise,
No mere success in outward ways;
But may we, Lord, successful be
In leading these young souls to Thee.

3 Grant Thou our hands the seeds to sow
Which to eternal life shall grow:
Without Thine aid our toil must fail,
But with it, Lord, we shall prevail.

Anon.

31 DUKE STREET. L. M.

Morning Sacrifice. HATTON.



2 Glory to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake.

3 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew:
Scatter my sins as morning dew,
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

4 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Bishop Thos. Ken.

32 *God's mercies innumerable.*

1 This curious frame, these noble powers,
To Thy creating hand I owe:
Thy providence preserves me safe,
And crowns my every wish below.

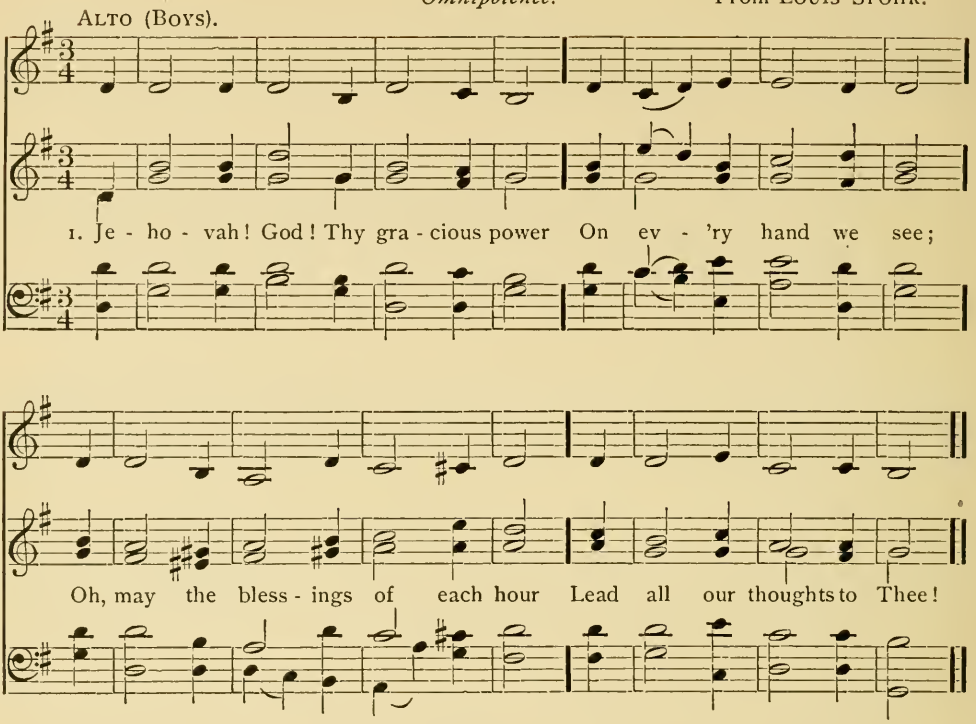
2 The various and exhaustless theme
Each rising morn my soul pursues,
In fervent prayer ascends to Thee,
And still her grateful song renews.

3 Thy mercies, Lord, through endless years,
Shall still my raptured powers employ;
Yet endless years will still but swell
My wonder, gratitude, and joy.

E. Scott.

33 SIMPSON. C. M.

Omnipotence. From Louis Spohr.



2 If, on the wings of morn, we speed
To earth's remotest bound,
Thy right hand will our footsteps lead,
Thine arm our path surround.

3 Thy power is in the ocean deeps,
And reaches to the skies;
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,
Thy goodness never dies.

4 In all the varying scenes of time,
On Thee our hopes depend;
In every age, in every clime,
Our Father and our Friend.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

34

Reconciliation.

1 Come, let us lift our joyful eyes
Up to the courts above,
And smile to see our Father there,
Upon a throne of love.

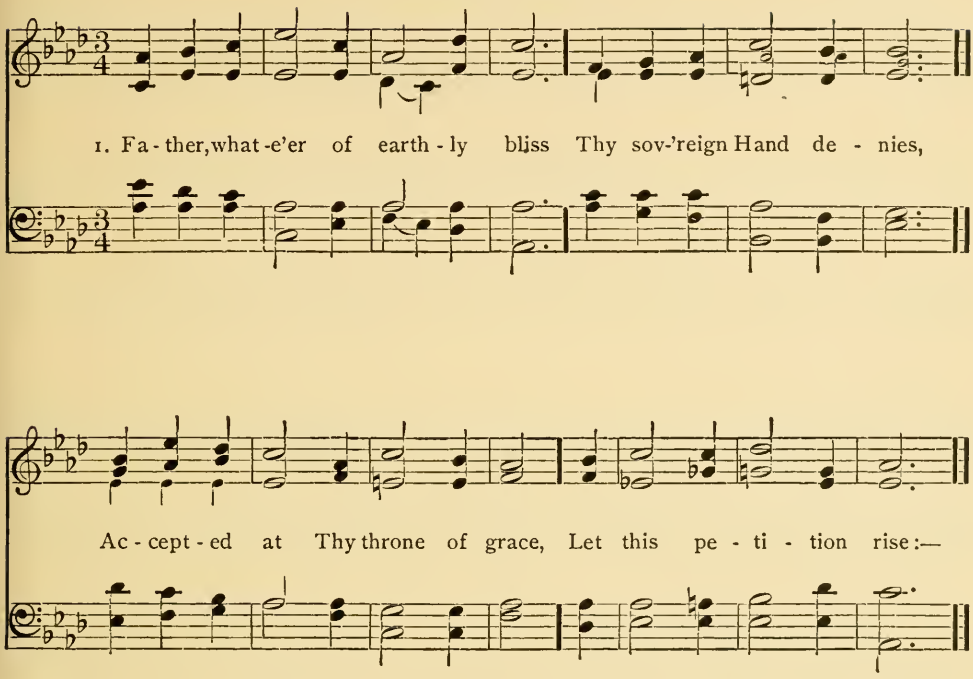
2 The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss
Are opened by the Son;
High let us raise our notes of praise,
And reach the almighty throne.

3 To Thee ten thousand thanks we bring,
Great Advocate on high;
And glory to th' eternal King,
Who lays His anger by.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

35 BEATITUDO. C. M.

The One Petition. DYKES.



2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

3 "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end."

Anna Steele.

36 *Revelations of the Spirit.*

1 Spirit Divine, attend our prayer,
And make our hearts Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious power:
Come, Holy Spirit, come!

2 Come as the light: to us reveal
Our sinfulness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the dew, and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour,
Till every barren place shall own
With joy, Thy quickening power.

4 Come as the wind, with rushing sound,
With Pentecostal grace;
And make the great salvation known
Wide as the human race.

Rev. Andrew Reed.

37 MASTAM. S. M.

Heavenly Joy on Earth. HAYDN.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.

2 The sorrows of the mind
Be banished from the place;
Religion never was designed
To make our pleasures less.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below:
Celestial fruits, on earthly ground,
From faith and hope may grow.

4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

38 *Heaven everywhere.*

1 Our heaven is everywhere,
If we but love the Lord,
Unswerving tread the narrow way,
And ever shun the broad.

2 'Tis where the trusting heart
Bows meekly to its grief,
Still looking up with earnest faith
For comfort and relief.

3 Wherever truth abides,
Sweet peace is ever there;
If we but love and serve the Lord,
Our heaven is everywhere.

Miss Fletcher

39 TENDERNESS. S. M.

2 Cor. 5: 7. HAMILTON.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. If through un - ruf - fled seas Toward heav'n we calm - ly sail,

With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fos - t'ring gale.

2 But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm,
Which drives us nearer home.

3 Soon shall our doubts and fears
All yield to Thy control;
Thy tender mercies shall illume
The midnight of the soul.

4 Teach us, in every state,
To make Thy will our own;
And when the joys of sense depart,
To live by faith alone.

Rev. A. M. Toplady.

40 *He works in us.*

1 'Tis God the Spirit leads
In paths before unknown;
The work to be performed is ours;
The strength is all His own.

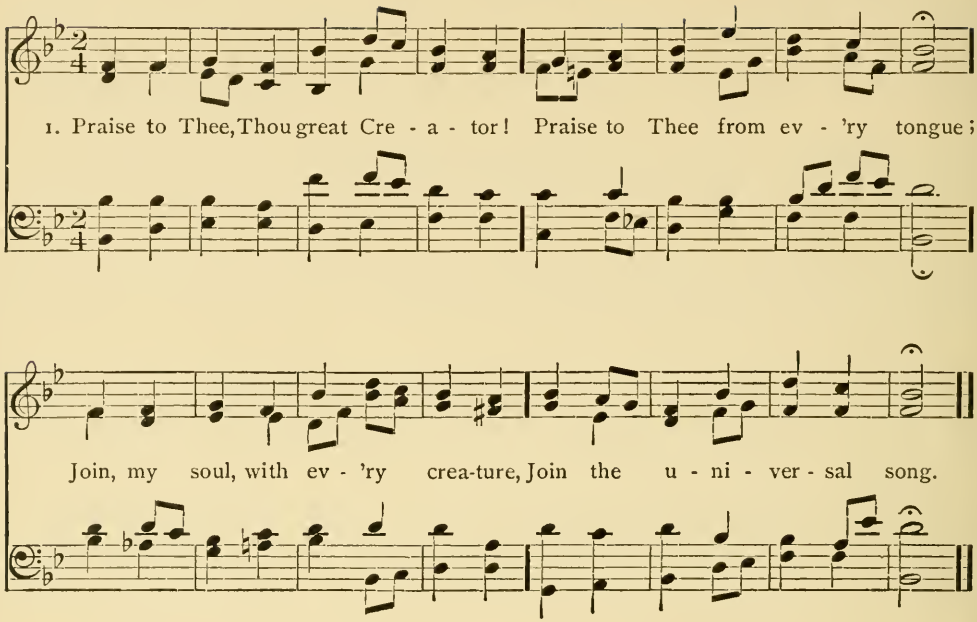
2 Supported by His grace,
We still pursue our way;
And hope at last to reach the prize,
Secure in endless day.

3 'Tis He that works to will;
'Tis He that works to do.
His is the power by which we act;
His be the glory, too.

"Christian Psalmist."

41 TRUST. 8s & 7s.

Praise to Jehovah. MENDELSSOHN.



2 Father, Source of all compassion,
Pure, unbounded grace is Thine;
Hail the God of our salvation!
Praise Him for His love divine.

3 For ten thousand blessings given,
For the hope of future joy,
Sound His praise through earth and heaven,
Sound Jehovah's praise on high.

4 Joyfully on earth adore Him,
Till in heaven our song we raise;
There, enraptured, fall before Him,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Rev. John Fawcett.

42 *Anniversary Hymn.*

1 Lord, we come to seek Thy blessing,
Objects of Thy tender care;
Every good on earth possessing,
If Thy favor we but share.

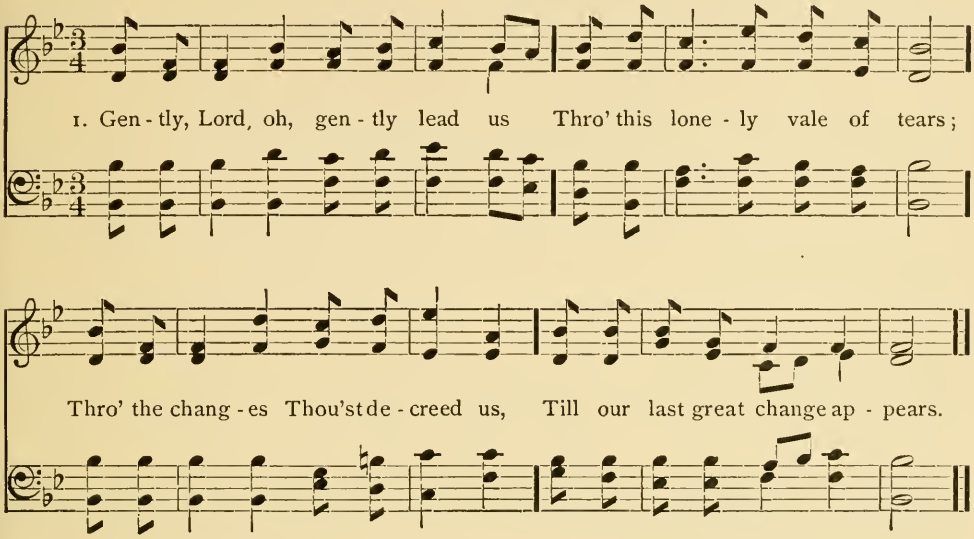
2 Nature speaks, in all her beauty,
Of the hand that fashioned her;
So must we, by love and duty,
All our gifts to Thee refer.

3 On this joyful, blest occasion,
We our hearts would lift to Thee;
Catch the tones of soft persuasion,—
Happy, true, and thoughtful be.

Louis G. Pray.

43 STOCKWELL. 8s & 7s.

Psalm 18: 35. D. E. JONES.



2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish —
Suffer not our souls to fear.

4 And, when mortal life is ended,
Bid us on Thy bosom rest,
Till, by angel-bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

Thomas Hastings.

44 *Universal Adoration.*

1 Angels holy, high and lowly,
Sing the praises of the Lord!
Earth and sky, all living nature,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

2 Sun and moon, bright night and moonlight;
Starry temples, azure-floored;
Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

3 Ocean hoary, tell His glory,
Cliffs where tumbling seas have roared!
Wave advancing, wave retreating,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

4 Praise Him ever, bounteous Giver,
Praise Him, Father, Friend, and Lord!
Each glad soul its free course winging,
Praise the great and mighty Lord!

John Stuart Blackie.

45 MONTGOMERY. 7s.

Whom have I in heaven but Thee? GARRETT.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Lord of earth! Thy form-ing hand Well this beau-teous frame hath planned.

Woods that wave, and hills that tower, O-cean roll - ing in His power:

2 Yet, amid this scene so fair,
Should I cease Thy smile to share,
What were all its joys to me?
Whom have I on earth but Thee?

3 Lord of heaven! beyond our sight
Shines a world of purer light;
There, in love's unclouded reign,
Parted hands shall meet again.

4 Oh, that world is passing fair!
Yet, if Thou wert absent there,
What were all its joys to me?
Whom have I in heaven but Thee?

Sir Robert Grant.

46

Trust in God.

1 We would leave, O God! to Thee
Every anxious care and fear:
Thou the troubled thought canst see,
Thou canst dry the bitter tear.

2 Thou dost care for us, we know,—
Care with all a Father's love;
Thou canst make each earthly woe
Work to higher bliss above.

3 On this faith we fain would rest:
Strengthen Thou its blessed power;
Steadfast keep it in our breast,
Through each dark and trying hour.

Rev. William Gaskell.

47 CAST THY BURDEN. 7s.

"For He careth." GOTTSCHALK.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His word;

Thou wilt soon have cause to bless His un - chang-ing faith - ful-ness.

2 He sustains thee by His hand,
He enables thee to stand;
Those whom Jesus once hath loved,
From His grace are never moved.

3 Heaven and earth may pass away,
God's free grace shall not decay;
He hath promised to fulfil
All the pleasures of His will.

4 Saviour! guardian of Thy flock,
Be Thyself our constant rock;
Make us by Thy powerful hand,
Firm as Zion's mountain stand.

Rev. Rowland Hill

48

Keep Thou my feet.

1 Keep my feet from hidden snares,
And my eyes, O God, from tears;
Every step Thy grace attend,
And my soul from death defend.

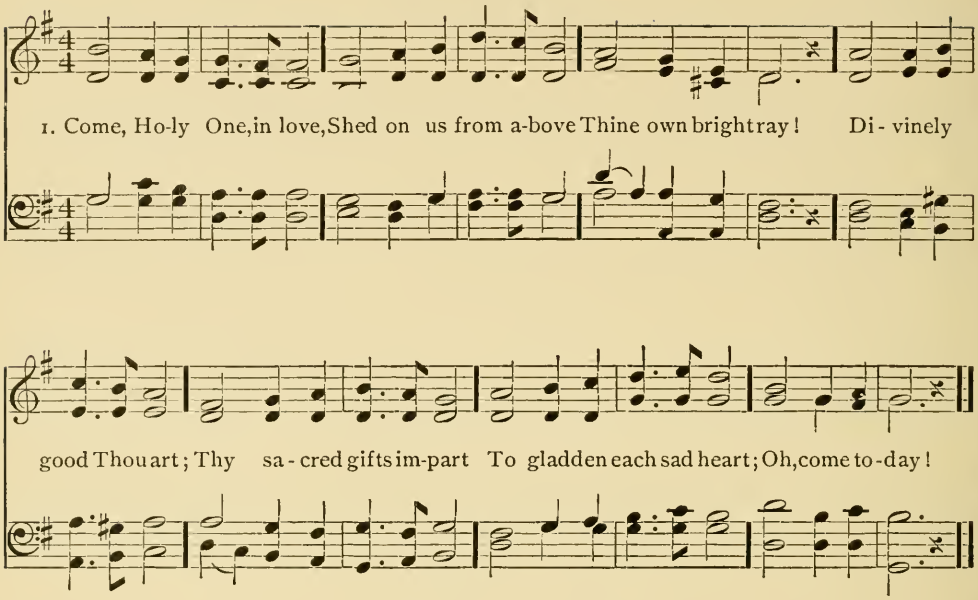
2 Show me, if I tempted be,
Needed strength to find in Thee;
Let me perfect triumph win
Over every bosom sin.

3 Then, when fall the shades of night,
All within shall still be light;
Thou wilt peace around diffuse,
Gently as the evening dew.

Rev. W. H. Furness.

49 TIVOLI. 6. 4.

Veni, Sancte Spiritus. HOPKINS.



2 Come, tend'rest Friend, and best,
Our most delightful Guest,
With soothing power.
Rest, which the weary know,
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,
Cheer us, this hour!

3 Come, Light serene, and still
Our inmost bosoms fill;
Dwell in each breast.
We know no dawn but Thine;
Send forth Thy beams divine,
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest!

Robert, King of France. 1031.
Tr. Ray Palmer. 1858.

50 *Speed on Thy Word.*

1 Lord of all power and might,
Father of love and light,
Speed on Thy word.
Oh, let the gospel sound
All the wide world around
Wherever man is found!
God speed His word.

2 Onward shall be our course,
Despite of fraud or force;
God is before.
His word ere long shall run
Free as the noon-day sun;
His purpose must be done.
God bless His word.

Rev. Hugh Stowell.

51 ST. AMBROSE. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4.

Our Fathers. MONK.

1. Gone are those great and good Who here, in per - il, stood And raised their hymn. Peace to the rev-'rend dead! The light that on their head The pass - ing years have shed Shall ne'er grow dim.

2 Ye temples, that to God
Rise where our fathers trod,
Guard well your trust,—
The faith that dared the sea,
The truth that made them free,
Their cherished purity,
Their garnered dust.

3 Thou high and holy One,
Whose care for sire and son
All nature fills,—
While day shall break and close,
While night her crescent shows,
Oh, let Thy light repose
On these our hills!

Rev. John Pierpont.

52

Our Country.

1 God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night.
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of winds and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God above the skies;
On Him we wait.
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

J. S. Dwight.

53 HYMN OF JOY. 7s & 6s.

Aspirations. BEETHOVEN.

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace; Rise from tran-si-tory things Toward heav'n, thy native place. Sun and moon and stars decay, Time shall soon this earth re-move; Rise, my soul, and haste a-way To seats pre-pared a-bove.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun —
Both speed them to their source.
So a soul that's born of God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Upward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 Fly me, riches! fly me, cares!
While I that coast explore;
Flattering world! with all thy snares,
Solicit me no more.
Pilgrims fix not here their home;
Strangers tarry but a night;
When the last dear morn is come,
They'll rise to joyful light.

Rev. John Cennick.

54

Light for All.

Music: "Homeland," page 39.

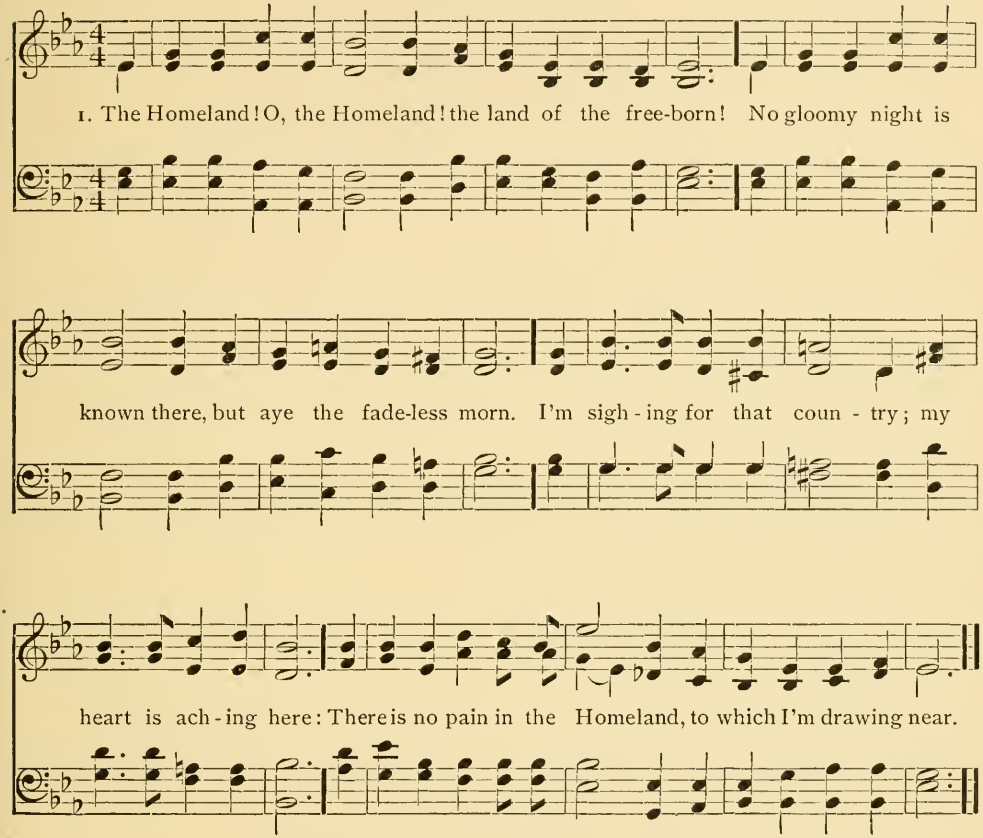
1 The light pours down from heaven,
And enters where it may;
The eyes of all earth's children
Are cheered with one bright day.
So let the mind's true sunshine
Be spread o'er earth as free,
And fill men's waiting spirits,
As the waters fill the sea.

2 Then let each human spirit
Enjoy the vision bright;
The truth which comes from heaven
Shall spread like heaven's own light;
Till earth becomes God's temple,
And every human heart
Shall join in one great service,
Each happy in his part.

Anon.

55 HOMELAND. 7s & 6s.

Rev. 21 : 4. SULLIVAN.



2 My Lord is in the Homeland, with angels bright and fair;
No sinful thing nor evil can ever enter there.
The music of the ransomed is ringing in my ears;
And, when I think of the Homeland, my eyes are wet with tears.

3 For loved ones in the Homeland are waiting me to come,
Where neither death nor sorrow invade their holy home.
O dear, dear Native Country! O rest and peace above!
Christ bring us all to the Homeland of His eternal love.

H. R. Haweis.

56 NEW YEAR. 11s.

I will be with thee. MANN.

1. Stand-ing at the por - tal of the ope-ning year, Words of com-fort meet us,
hush-ing ev - 'ry fear; Spok-en thro' the si - lence by our Fa - ther's voice,

REFRAIN.

Ten - der, strong, and faith - ful, mak-ing us re - joice. On - ward then, and fear not,
chil - dren of the day! For His word shall nev - er, nev - er pass a - way!

2 For the year before us, oh, what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble perfect strength be found. REFRAIN.

3 He will never fail us, He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant He will never break.
Resting on His promise, what have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient for the coming year. REFRAIN.

Frances R. Havergal.

57 ADESTE FIDELES. 11s.

Portuguese Hymn. READING.

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand-'ring, re - deems when op- prest, Re - stores me when wand - 'ring, re - deems when op - prest.

2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since Thou art my guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;
O, what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

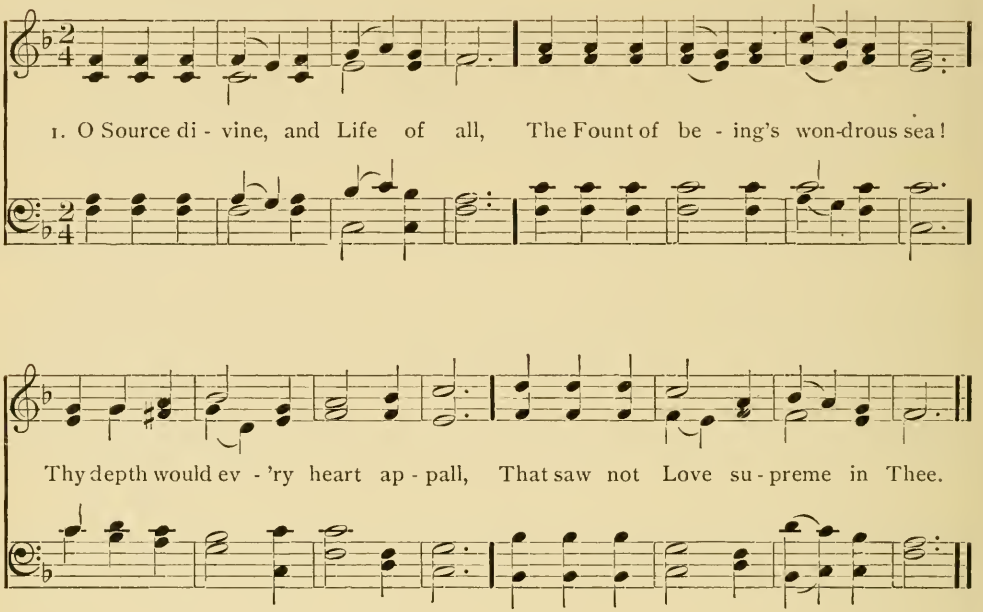
4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above;
I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod
Through the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

James Montgomery.

58 HURSLEY. L. M.

The Love of God.

HAYDN, arr. by MONK.



2 We shrink before Thy vast abyss,
Where worlds on worlds unnumbered brood;
We know Thee truly but in this,—
That Thou bestowest all our good.

3 And so, 'mid boundless time and space,
Oh, grant us still in Thee to dwell,
And through the ceaseless web to trace
Thy presence working all things well!

4 Bestow on every joyous thrill
A deeper tone of reverent awe;
Make pure Thy children's erring will,
And teach their hearts to love Thy law.

Rev. John Sterling.

59

God in all.

1 There's nothing bright, above, below,
From flowers that bloom to stars that glow,
But in its light my soul can see
Some feature of the Deity.

2 There's nothing dark, below, above,
But in its gloom I trace Thy love,
And meekly wait the moment when
Thy touch shall make all bright again.

4 The heavens, the earth, where'er I look,
Shall be one pure and shining book,
Where I may read, in words of flame,
The glories of Thy wondrous name.

Thomas Moore.

60 BAXTER. L. M.

Perpetual blessings. From REISSIGER.

1. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry eve - ning new;

And morn - ing mer - cies from a - bove Gen - tly dis - til like ear - ly dew.

1 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

2 How calmly rolls the sea of life!
Secure in Thine immortal trust,
The soul has hushed her secret strife,
Nor longer shudders at the dust.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command;
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

61 *Grateful reliance on God.*

1 How rich the blessings, O my God,
Which teach this grateful heart to glow!
How kindly poured, and free bestowed,
The rivers of Thy mercy flow!

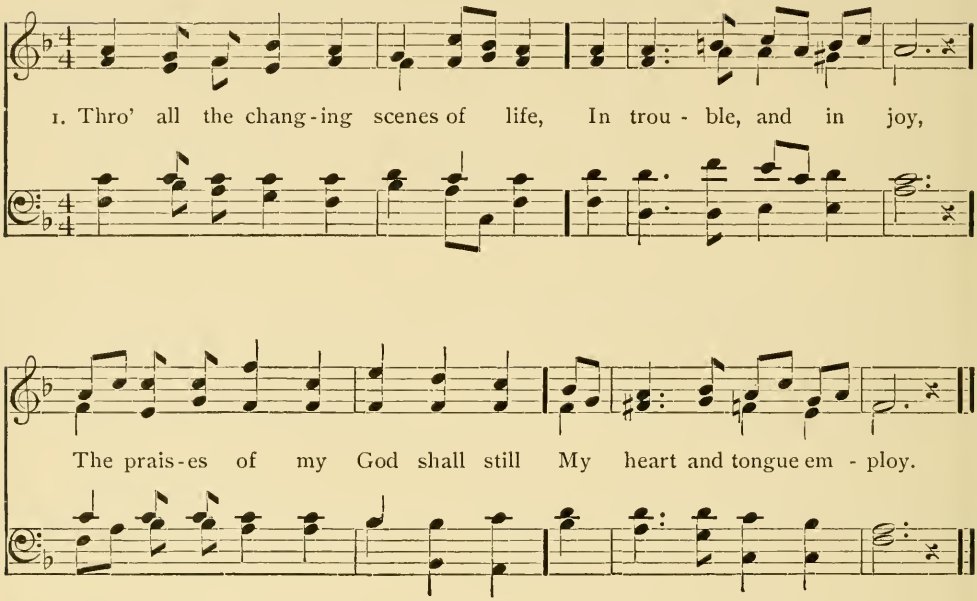
2 Though sorrow's cloud awhile o'ercast
The dawn of earthly hope and joy,
She knows that it must soon be past,
And will unveil eternity.

3 Then virtue's humble toil and prayer
Shall stand acknowledged at Thy throne,
Triumphant over earthly care;
And the blest record Thou wilt own.

Jane E. Roscoe.

62 GIRARD. C. M.

I will always give thanks unto the Lord. IRVING EMERSON.



2 Oh! magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

3 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

4 Fear Him, ye saints! and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,—
Your wants shall be His care.

Rev. N. Brady.

63

Early will I seek Thee.

1 Early, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek Thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away,
Without Thy cheering grace.

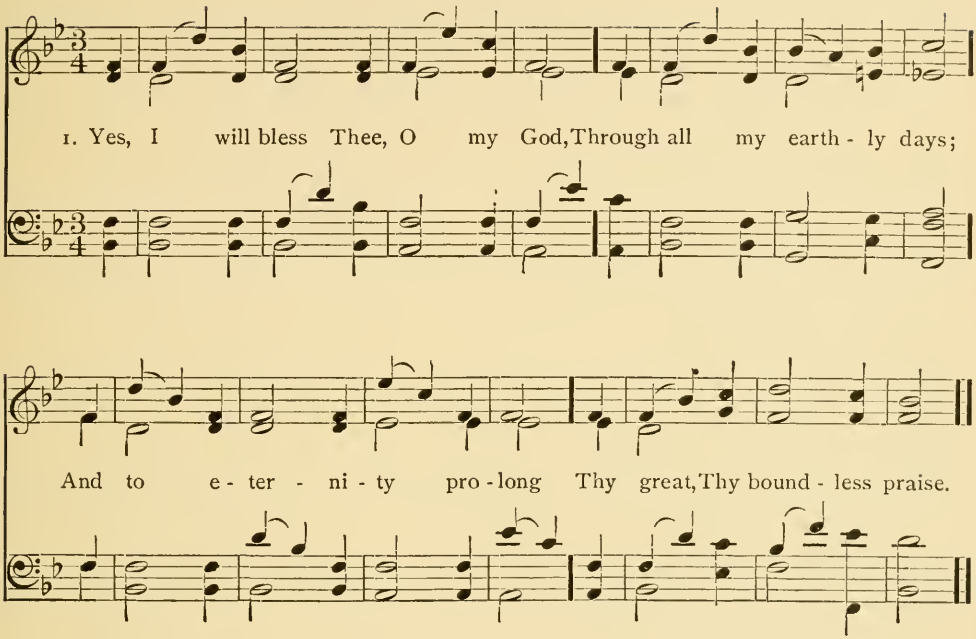
2 Not life itself, with all its joys,
Can my best passions move,
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As Thy forgiving love.

3 Thus, till my last expiring day,
I'll bless my God and King;
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
And tune my lips to sing.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

64 GEER. C. M.

Perpetual Praise. GREATOREX'S COLL.



2 In every smiling, happy hour,
Be this my sweet employ;
Thy praise refines my earthly bliss,
And doubles all my joy.

3 When gloomy care and keen distress
Afflict my throbbing breast,
Thy praise shall mingle with my tears,
And lull each pain to rest.

4 Nor shall my tongue alone proclaim
The honors of my God;
My life, with all its active powers,
Shall spread Thy praise abroad.

Rev. O. Heginbotham.

65 *Unchanging Trust.*

1 No change of time, shall ever shock
My trust, O Lord, in Thee;
For Thou hast always been my Rock,
A sure defence to me.

2 Thou my deliverer art, O God;
My trust is in Thy power.
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
My safeguard and my tower.

3 To Thee will I address my prayer,
To whom all praise I owe;
So shall I by Thy watchful care
Be saved from every foe.

M. Kirke.

66 ST. GERTRUDE. 6, 5.

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus

Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;

Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go! Onward, Christian sol - diers!

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

2 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

3 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc.

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould.

67 MERRIAL. 6. 5.

Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel. BARNBY.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Faith - ful Shep - herd, feed me In the pas - tures green;

Faith - ful Shep - herd, lead me Where Thy steps are seen.

2 Hold me fast and guide me
In the narrow way;
So, with Thee beside me,
I shall never stray.

3 Daily bring me nearer
To Thy heavenly shore;
May my faith grow clearer;
May I love Thee more.

4 Day by day prepare me
As Thou seest best;
Then let angels bear me
To Thy promised rest.

Rev. T. B. Pollock.

68

Trust in God.

1 Like a river glorious
Is God's perfect peace;
Over all victorious,
In its bright increase.

2 Stayed upon Jehovah,
Hearts are fully blest,
Finding, as He promised,
Perfect peace and rest.

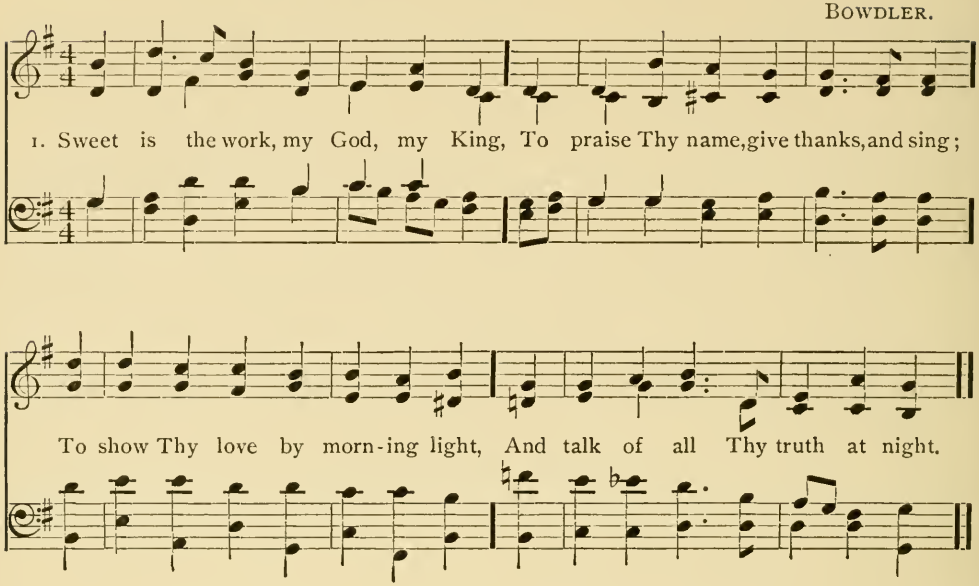
3 We may trust Him solely
All for us to do;
They who trust Him wholly
Find Him wholly true.

Anon.

69 CYRIL. L. M

Early in the morning will I direct my prayer to Thee. — Psalm 92.

BOWDLER.



2 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works and bless His word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels! how divine!

3 Lord, I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

4 Soon shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

70

Psalm 139: 23.

1 Great God! my Father and my Friend,
On whom I cast my constant care,
On whom for all things I depend!
To Thee I raise my humble prayer.

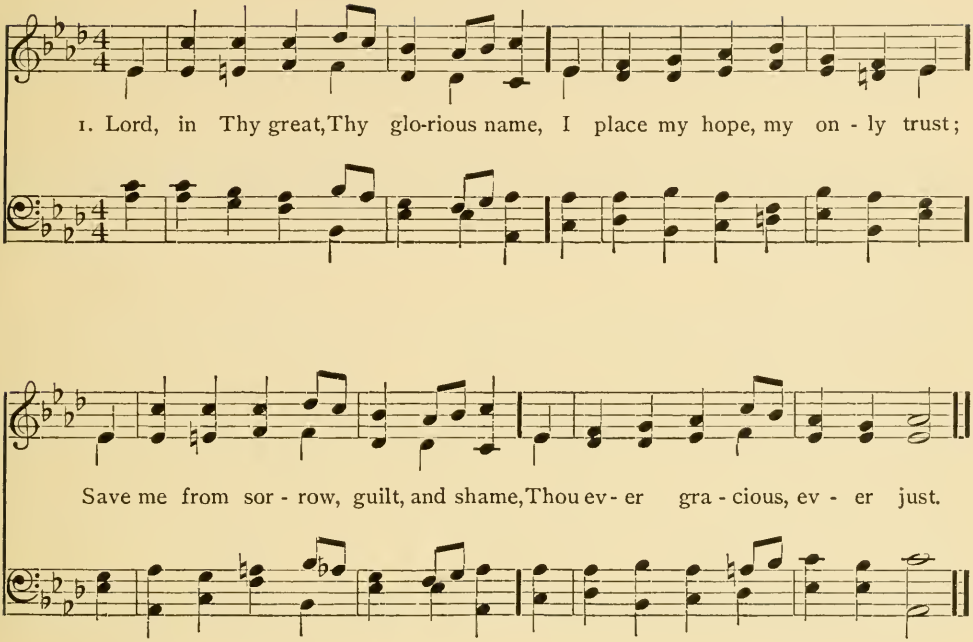
2 Endue me with a holy fear;
The frailty of my heart reveal;
Sin and its snares are always near;
Thee may I always nearer feel.

3 Search, gracious God! my inmost heart;
From guilt and error set me free;
Thy light, and truth, and peace, impart,
And guide me safe to heaven and Thee.

"Exeter Collection."

71 CHESTER. L. M.

Psalm 31. SCHUMANN.



2 Thou art my Rock! Thy name alone
The fortress where my hopes retreat;
Oh, make Thy power and mercy known;
To safety guide my wandering feet.

3 Blest be the Lord, forever blest,
Whose mercy bids my fears remove;
The sacred walls which guard my rest
Are His almighty power and love.

Anna Steele.

72 *Solomon's Prayer for Wisdom.*

1 Almighty God, in humble prayer
To Thee our souls we lift;
Do Thou our waiting minds prepare
For Thy most needful gift.

2 We ask not golden streams of wealth
Along our path to flow;
We ask not undecaying health,
Nor length of years below.

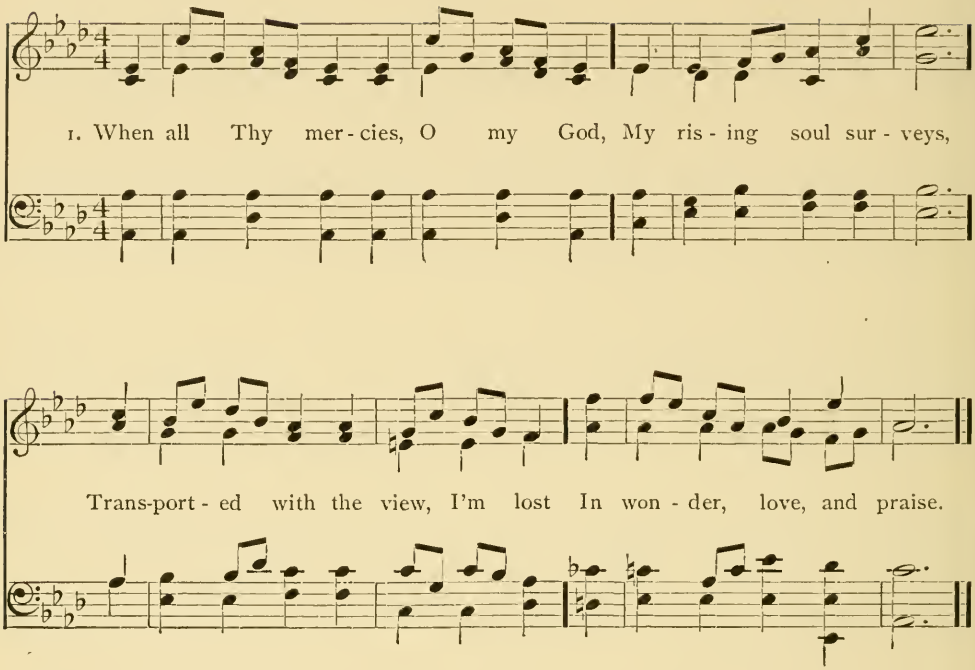
3 We ask not honors, which an hour
May bring and take away;
We ask not pleasure, pomp, and power,
Lest we should go astray.

4 We ask for wisdom: Lord, impart
The knowledge how to live;
A wise and understanding heart
To all before Thee give.

James Montgomery.

73 ELMWOOD. C. M.

God's Care. ROSSINI.



2 Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

3 Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

Joseph Addison.

74 *Divine Guidance Sought.*

1 Oh that the Lord would guide my ways,
To keep His statutes still!
Oh that my God would grant me grace
To know and do His will.

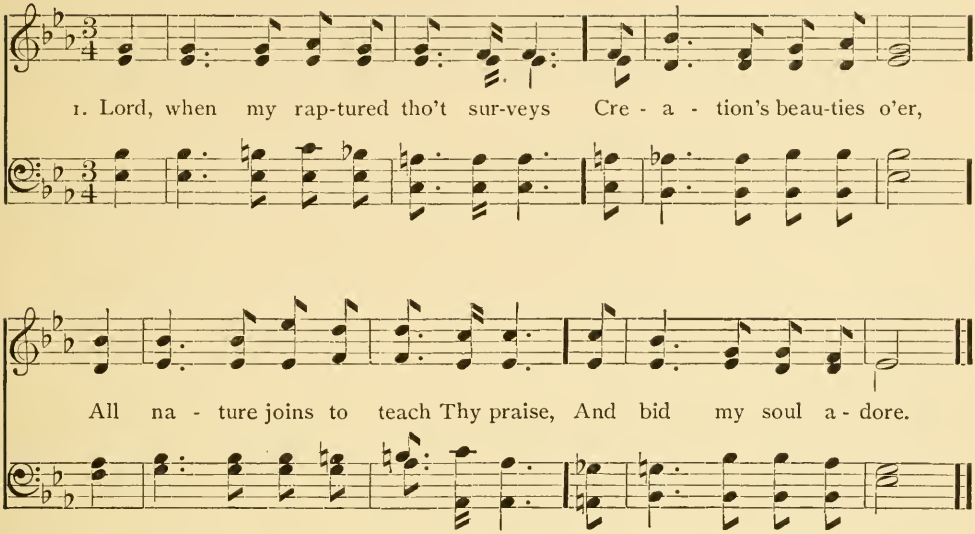
2 Order my footsteps by Thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

3 Make me to walk in Thy commands —
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands,
Offend against my God.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

75 SERENITY. C. M.

In Nature. WALLACE.



2 Where'er I turn my gazing eyes,
Thy radiant footsteps shine;
Ten thousand pleasing wonders rise,
And speak their source divine.

3 On me Thy providence has shone
With gentle smiling rays;
Oh, let my lips and life make known
Thy goodness and Thy praise.

4 All-bounteous Lord, Thy grace impart!
Oh, teach me to improve
Thy gifts with humble, grateful heart,
And crown them with Thy love.

Anna Steele.

76 *In the Winds.*—Isaiah 27: 8.

1 Great Ruler of all nature's frame!
We own Thy power divine;
We hear Thy breath in every storm,
For all the winds are Thine.

2 Wide as they sweep their sounding way
They work Thy sovereign will;
And, awed by Thy majestic voice,
Confusion shall be still.

3 Thy mercy tempers every blast
To them that seek Thy face,
And mingles with the tempest's roar
The whispers of Thy grace.

4 Those gentle whispers let me hear,
Till all the tumult cease;
And gales of Paradise shall lull
My weary soul to peace.

Rev. P. Doddridge.

77 ZION. 8s & 7s.

God is love, and love alone. GLÜCK.

1. Lord and Fa - ther, great and ho - ly, Fear - ing naught, we come to Thee;
Fear - ing naught, tho' weak and low - ly, For Thy love has made us
free, . . For Thy love has made us free.

2 By the blue sky bending o'er us,
By the green earth's flowery zone,
Teach us, Lord, the angel chorus,
"Thou art love and love alone."

3 Tho' the worlds in flame should perish,
Suns and stars in ruin fall,
Trust in Thee our hearts should cherish,
Thou to us be all in all.

4 And though heavens Thy name are praising,
Seraphs hymn no sweeter tone
Than the strain our hearts are raising,—
"Thou art love and love alone."

Rev. F. W. Farrar.

78

Perfection.

1 God is love; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens;
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

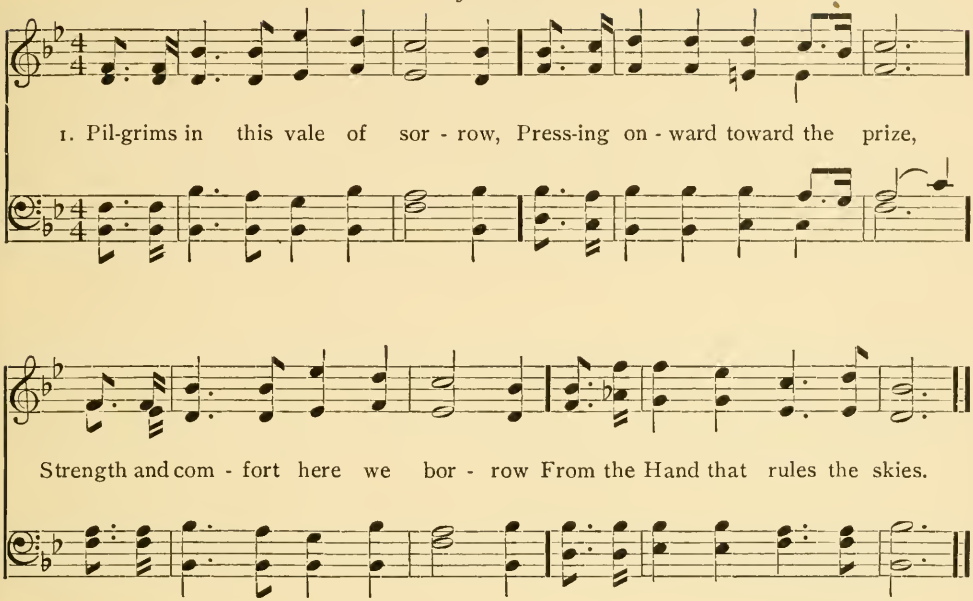
3 Ev'n the hour that darkest seemeth,
Will His changeless goodness prove:
From the gloom His brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

Sir John Bowring.

79 VESPER. 8s & 7s.

Self-Denial. FLOTOW.



2 'Mid these scenes of self-denial
We are called the race to run;
We must meet full many a trial
Ere the victor's crown is won.

3 Love shall every conflict lighten,
Hope shall urge us swifter on,
Faith shall every prospect brighten,
Till the morn of heaven shall dawn.

4 On the Eternal arm reclining,
We at length shall win the day;
All the powers of earth combining
Shall not snatch our crown away.

Thomas Hastings.

80

Grace.

1 Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee
For the bliss Thy love bestows;
For the pardoning grace that saves me,
And the peace that from it flows.

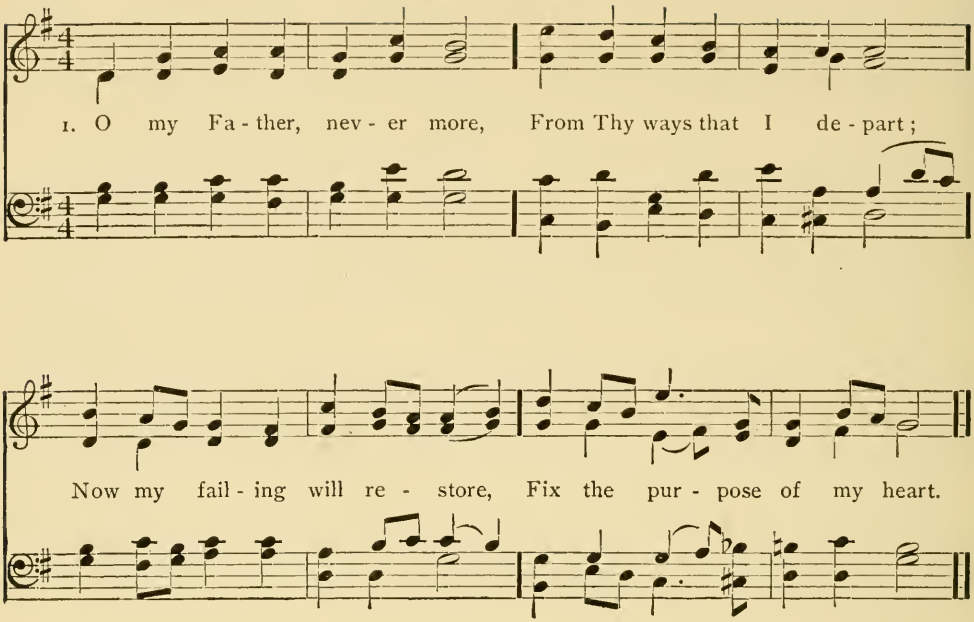
2 Help, O God, my weak endeavor;
This dull soul to rapture raise;
Thou must light the flame, or never
Can my love be warmed to praise.

3 Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

Francis Scott Key.

81 GARRETT. 7s.

The Decision. GARRETT.



2 Ere another step I take
In my wilful, wandering way,
Still I have a choice to make;
Oh, decide my will to-day!

3 Patient love is waiting still
In my Father's heart to me,
Love to bend my froward will,
Love to make me really free.

4 Father, fast the moments flee;
Oh, decide my will to-day!
Bind my heart to follow Thee,
Ere the song has died away.

"Hymns of the Spirit."

82

Keep me, Lord.

1 Gracious Spirit, Love divine!
Let Thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove;
Fill me with Thy heavenly love.

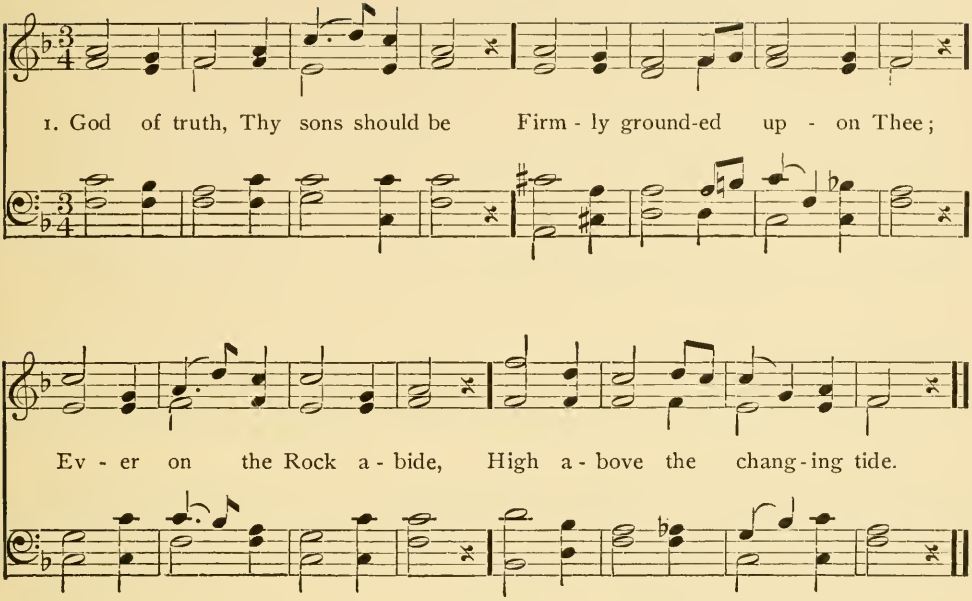
2 Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe Thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

3 Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

John Stocker.

83 KÜCKEN. 7s.

Steadfastness. F. W. KÜCKEN.



2 Theirs is the unwavering mind,
No more tossed with every wind;
No more doth their 'stablished heart
From the living God depart.

3 Father, strengthen Thou my will;
With Thine own steadfastness fill;
Rooted, grounded, may I be,
Fixed in Thy stability.

4 Henceforth may I nobly stand,
Build no longer on the sand,
But defy temptation's shock,
Firmly founded on the Rock.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow.

84 *The fruit of the Spirit is joy.*

1 Lo, the Eternal is our Lord,
Ever loving, ever just!
We will lean upon His word,
In His faithfulness will trust.

2 Therefore do we draw with joy
Water from salvation's well;
Praise shall every heart employ,
While His gladdening life we feel.

3 O the grace unsearchable!
While eternal ages roll,
God delights in man to dwell,
Soul of each believing soul!

"Hymns of the Spirit."

85 ALFORD. 7, 6.

Heavenly Love. DYKES.

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear; And safe in such con fid - ing, For noth - ing changes here. The storm may roar with-out me, My heart may low be laid; But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dismayed?

2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path in life is free;
My Father has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

Anna L. Waring.

86

Be not rash with thy mouth.

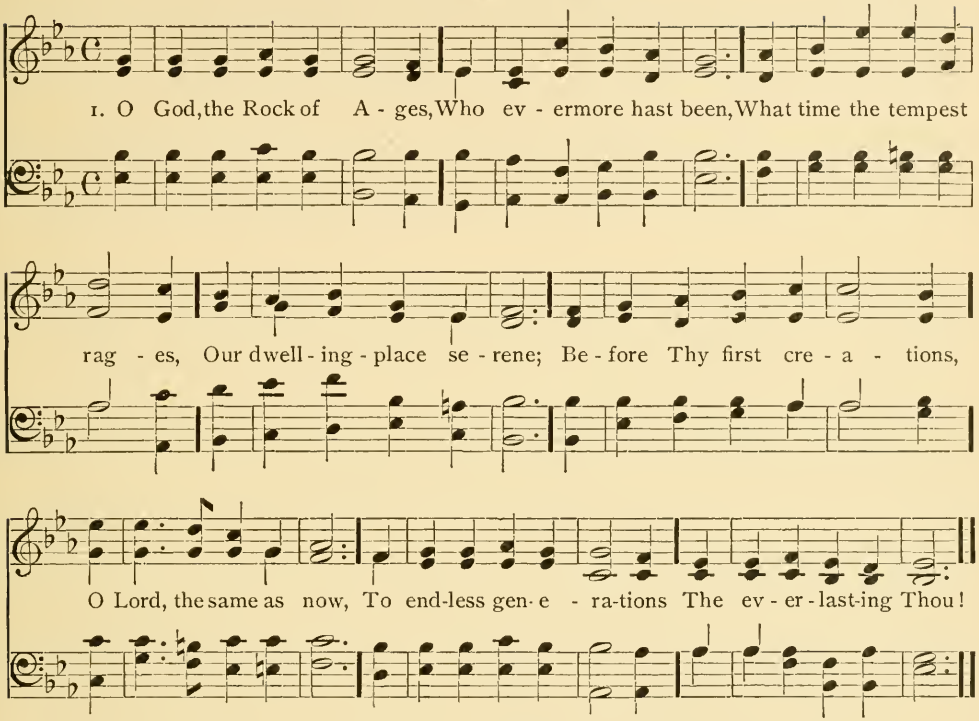
1 When we in holy worship,
Would to our God draw near,
Let us rejoice with trembling,
And serve the Lord in fear.
His eye is resting on us
When most we feel alone;
He notices each gesture,
Each word, and look, and tone.

2 He hears when for a blessing
Upon our knees we pray,
If we, indeed are thankful,
Or think not what we say.
Oh Holy Lord, Almighty,
Thou biddest us draw near,
As Thine own sons and daughters,
Yet with all holy fear.

E. Wigglesworth.

87 AURELIA. 7. 6. D.

Teach us to number our days. WESLEY.



2 Our years are like the shadows
O'er sunny hills that fly,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die;
A sleep, a dream, a story,
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are told.

3 O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest;
And let Thy spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hath blessed.

Rev. E. H. Bickersteth.

88

Reunion in Heaven.

1 No seas again shall sever,
No desert intervene,
No deep sad-flowing river
Shall roll its tide between.
Love and unsevered union
Of soul with those we love,
Nearness and glad communion,
Shall be our joy above.

2 No dread of wasting sickness,
No thought of ache or pain,
No fretting hours of weakness,
Shall mar our peace again.
No death, our homes o'ershading,
Shall e'er our harps unstring;
For all is life unfading
In presence of our King.

Rev. Horatius Bonar.

89 ANASTASIS. 12 & 11s.

My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning. BULLINGER.

1. The morn - ing, the bright and the beau - ti - ful morn - ing Is up, and the sun - shine is all on the wing; With its first flush of glad - ness the land-scape a - dorn - ing, A glad - ness which noth - ing but morn-ing can bring.

2 The earth is awaking: the sky and the ocean,
The river and forest, the mountain and plain;
The city is stirring its living commotion;
The pulse of the world is reviving again.

3 But ere to our labors and duties returning
We hasten to give Him the praise that is meet;
In solemn devotion the first hours of morning,
Our freest and freshest, we lay at His feet.

Rev. Horatius Bonar.

90 LUX BENIGNA. 10s & 4s.

Lead, Kindly Light. DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on: The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet: I no not ask to see . . The dis - tant scene,—one step e-nough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Should'st lead me on:
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
Through dreary doubt, through pain and sorrow, till
The night is gone.
And, with the morn, those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Cardinal J. H. Newman.

91 KENYON. L. M. 6 lines.

I will fear no evil. Arr. from DONIZETTI.

1. The Lord my past-ure shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep-herd's care;

His presence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a watch-ful eye;

My noonday walks He shall at - tend, And all my mid-night hours de-fend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales, and dewy meads,
My weary, wandering steps He leads;
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly rod shall give me aid,
And guide me thro' the dreadful shade.

Joseph Addison.

92 *Spiritual Needs.*

1 I want the spirit of power within,
Of love and of a healthful mind,
Of power to conquer every sin,
Of love to God and all mankind;
Of health that pain and death defies,
Most vigorous when the body dies.

2 Oh, that the Comforter would come,
Nor visit as a transient guest,
But fix in me His constant home,
And keep possession of my breast;
And make my soul His loved abode,
The temple of indwelling God!

Rev. Charles Wesley.

93 TENNYSON. L. M. 6 lines.

The Light, the Way, the Truth. MENDELSSOHN.

1. O Light, whose beams il - lu - mine all, From twi - light dawn to per - fect day,
Shine Thou be - fore the shad - ows fall, That lead our wan-d'ring feet a - stray;
That youth . . may love, and age a - dore. . . . . .
At morn and eve Thy radiance pour, That youth may love, and age . . a - dore.

2 O Way, thro' whom our souls draw near
To yon eternal home of peace,
Where perfect love shall cast out fear,
And earth's vain toil and wand'ring cease;
In strength or weakness may we see
Our heavenly path, O Lord, thro' Thee.

3 O Truth, before whose shrine we bow,
Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,
To Thee our earliest strength we vow;
Thy love will bless the pure and meek.
When dreams or mist beguile our sight,
Turn Thou our darkness into light.

Rev. E. H. Plumptre.

94 *Peace, Troubled Soul.*

1 Peace, troubled soul! Thou need'st not fear;
Thy great Protector still is near.
He who has fed, will feed thee still;
Be calm, and sink into His will.
Who hears the ravens when they cry
Will all His children's needs supply.

2 Peace, doubting heart; distrust not God.
Though dark the valley, steep the way,
Still lean upon His staff and rod,
Still make His providence thy stay:
A sudden calm thy soul shall fill,—
'Tis God who whispers, Peace; be still.

Samuel Ecking.

95 AMPHION. C. M. D.

Providence. ABT.

1. While Thee I seek, pro-tect-ing Power! Be my vain wishes stilled; And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet-ter hopes be filled! Thy love the power of tho't bestow'd; To Thee my tho'ts would soar. Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flow'd; That mercy I a - dore.

2 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.
In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

3 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts fulfil;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.
My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see.
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

Helen M. Williams.

96

Eccl. 12: 1.

1 Remember thy Creator now,
In these thy youthful days;
He will accept thine earliest vow,
And listen to thy praise.
Remember thy Creator now,
Seek Him while He is near;
For evil days will come, when thou
Shalt find no comfort here.

2 Remember thy Creator now;
His willing servant be:
Then, when thy head in death shall bow,
He will remember thee.
Almighty God! our hearts incline
Thy heavenly voice to hear;
Let all our future days be Thine,
Devoted to Thy fear.

W. H. Havergal.

97 FALMOUTH. C. M.

Perfect us in Love. I. E.

Dolce.

1. Try us, O God, and search the ground Of ev - 'ry sin - ful heart:

What - e'er of sin in us is found, Oh, bid it all de - part.

2 Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear;
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel his brother's care.

3 Help us to build each other up,
Our heart and life improve;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

4 Up into Thee, our living Head,
Let us in all things grow,
Till Thou hast made us free, indeed,
And spotless here below.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

98 *Way, Truth, and Life.*

1 Thou art the Way: to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst instruct the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor ought shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us to know that Way;
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Which leads to endless day.

Bishop Geo. W. Doane.

99 MADELEINE. 7s & 6s.

In my Father's house are many mansions. COOPER.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. I read of "man-y mansions" Within the House Divine; I need not go to find them, For one of them is mine. God lives in mine and loves me; Who else could bring the day? Who spreads the sleep up - on me? Who gives me hands to play?

ritard.

2 And when I say "Our Father,"
It seems so far to pray,
To think of heaven up yonder,
I can but turn and say:
"Dear Father, close beside me,
I feel you dimly near,
In every face that loves me,
In each kind word I hear."

3 He's the touch of mother's fingers,
So full of love and care;
He's the pleasantness of trying,
The help inside of prayer.
I do not understand it,
But so it seems to be;
There always is that other,
Whom I but dimly see.

Gannett.

100 LAUTUM. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7.

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it.

GOUNOD.

1. On the fount of life e - ter - nal Gaz - ing wist - ful and a

thirst; Yearn-ing, strain-ing, from the pris - on Of con - fin - ing flesh to burst;

Here the soul an ex - ile sighs For her na - tive Par - a - dise. . .

2 Who can paint that lovely city,
City of true peace divine,
Whose pure gates forever open,
Each in pearly splendor shine;
Whose abodes of glory clear
Nought defiling cometh near?

3 There the saints of God, resplendent
As the sun in all his might,
Evermore rejoice together,
Crowned with diadems of light;
And from peril safe at last
Reckon up their triumphs past.

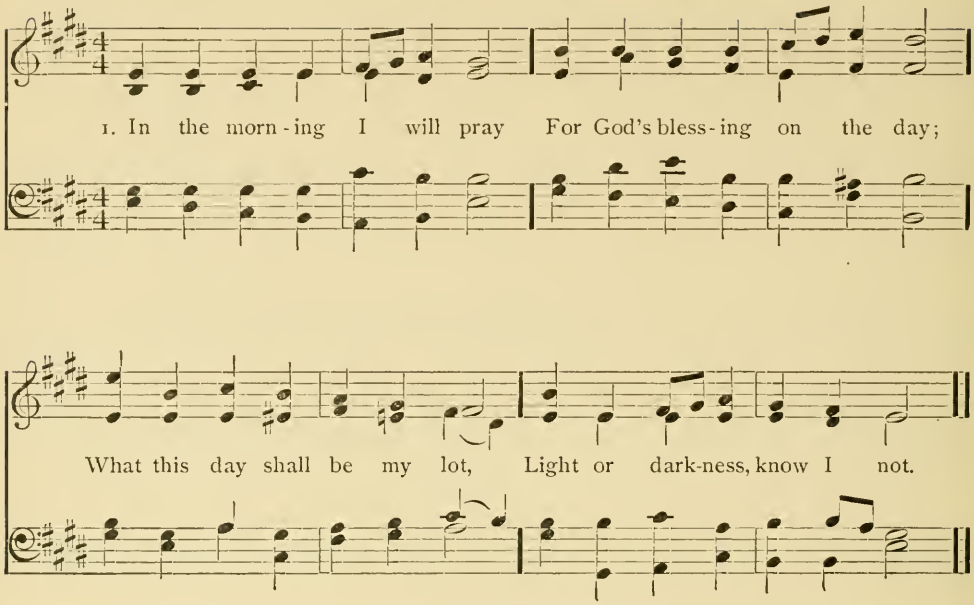
4 There in strains harmonious blending,
They their dulcet anthems sing,
And on harps divinely thrilling,
Glorify their glorious King
Aided by those arms of might,
They were victors in the fight.

5 Happy they, who with them seated
Shall in all their glory share!
O that we, our days completed,
Might be but admitted there!
There with them the praise to sing
Of our glorious God and King.

Rev. Edward Caswell.

101 POSEN. 7s.

Guide me with Thine eye. STRATTNER.



2 Should it be with clouds o'ercast,
Clouds of sorrow, gathering fast,
Thou, who givest light divine,
Shine within me, Lord, oh shine!

3 Show me, if I tempted be,
How to find all strength in Thee,
And a perfect triumph win
Over every bosom sin.

4 Keep my feet from secret snares,
Keep mine eyes, O God, from tears!
Every step Thy love attend,
And my soul from death defend!

W. H. Furness.

102 *Praise.*

1 Thou who art enthroned above,
Thou in whom we live and move,
Thou who art most great, most high,
God from all eternity.

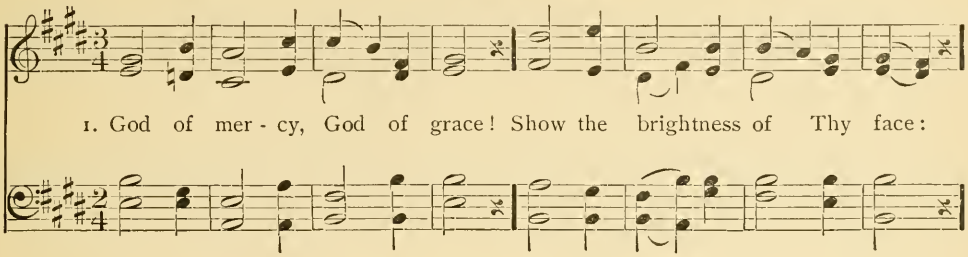
2 Oh, how sweet, how excellent
When all tongues and hearts consent,
Grateful hearts and joyful tongues,
Hymning Thee in tuneful songs!

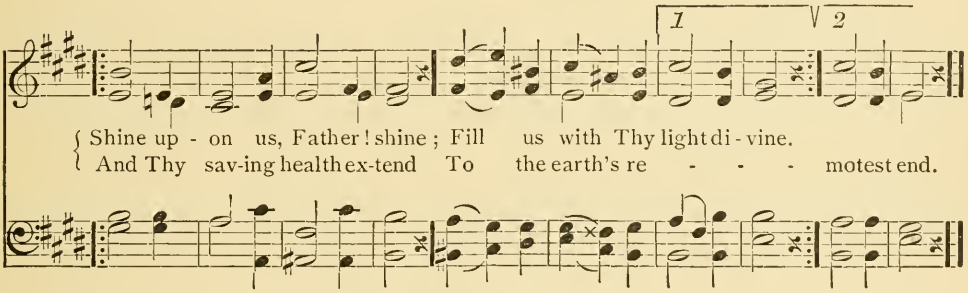
3 When the morning paints the skies,
When the stars of evening rise,
We Thy praises will record,
Sovereign Ruler, mighty Lord!

George Sandys.

103 GRACE. 7s, 6 lines.

Psalm 67. CHWATAL.





2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Be by all that live adored.
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessings give;
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love.

Henry Francis Lyte.

104 *"Oh, give thanks unto the Lord!"*

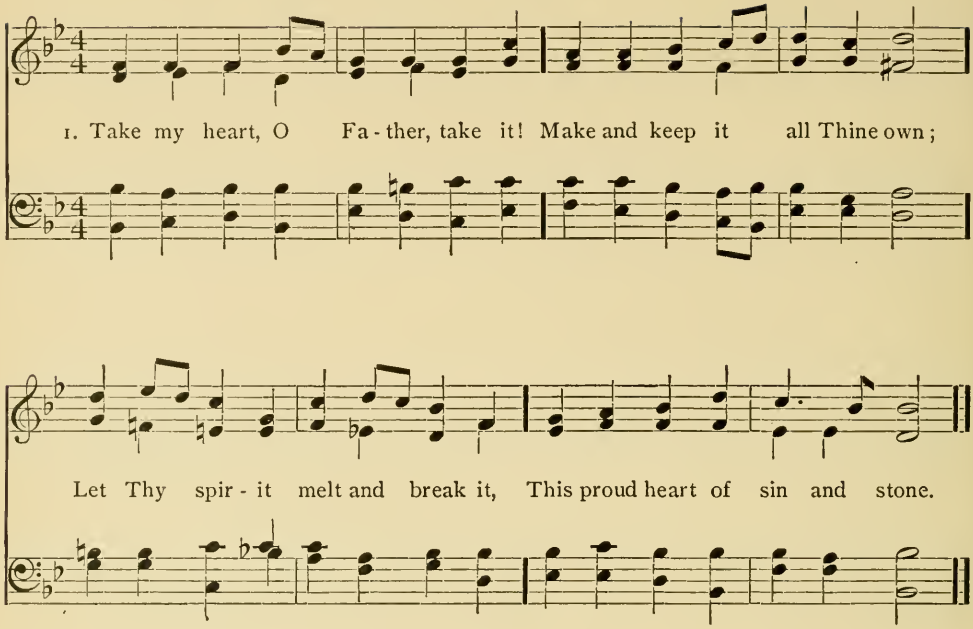
1 Oh, give thanks to Him who made
Morning light and evening shade!
Source and Giver of all good,
Nightly sleep and daily food!
Quickener of our wearied powers,
Guard of our unconscious hours!

2 Oh, give thanks to nature's King,
Who made every breathing thing!
His our warm and sentient frame;
His the mind's immortal flame;
Oh, how close the ties that bind
Spirits to the Eternal Mind!

Mrs. Elizabeth Conder.

105 WILSON. 8s & 7s.

Giving the Heart. CARTER.



2 Father, make it pure and lowly,
Fond of peace, and far from strife;
Turning from the paths unholy
Of this vain and sinful life.

3 Ever let Thy grace surround it;
Strengthen it with power divine,
Till Thy cords of love have bound it:
Make it to be wholly Thine.

4 May the blood of Jesus heal it,
And its sins be all forgiven;
Holy Spirit, take and seal it,
Guide it in the path to heaven.

Anon.

106 *The Prayer of Life.*

1 Father, hear the prayer we offer:
Not for ease that prayer shall be;
But for strength, that we may ever
Live our lives courageously.

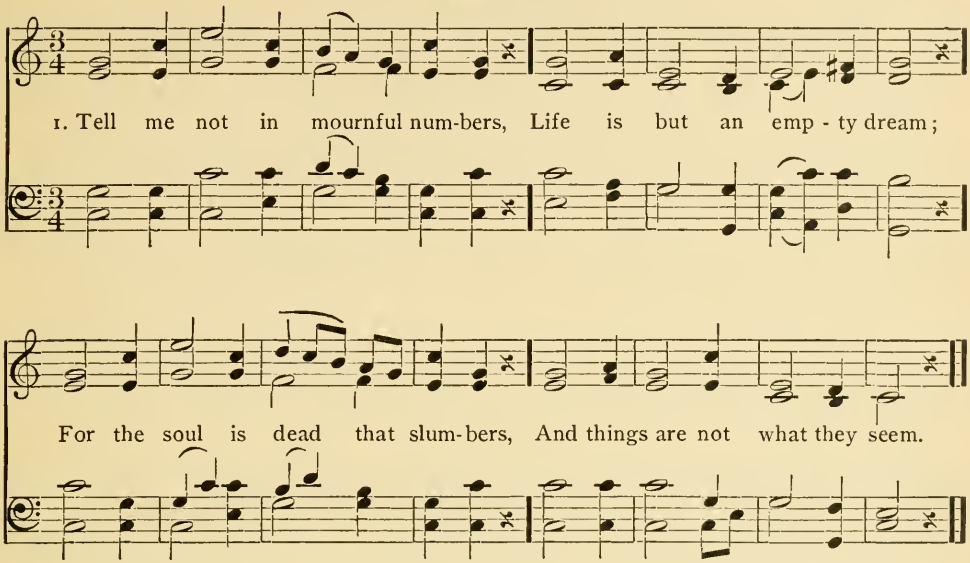
2 Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be,
But the steep and rugged pathway
May we tread rejoicingly.

4 Be our strength in hours of weakness;
In our wanderings, be our guide;
Through endeavor, failure, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side!

"Hymns of the Spirit."

107 RATHBUN. 8, 7.

Psalm of Life. CONKEY.



2 Life is real, life is earnest,
And the grave is not its goal:
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul.

3 Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end and way;
But to act, that each to-morrow
Find us further than today.

4 Trust no future, howe'er pleasant;
Let the dead Past bury its dead:
Act, act in the living Present,
Heart within and God o'erhead.

5 Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

108 COME UNTO ME. 7. 6. D.

He that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out. From HANDEL.

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest." Oh, bless-ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts opprest! It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of pardon, grace, and peace, Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease, Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.

2 "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
Oh, loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way,
But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.

3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
Oh, cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
Oh, welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt!
Which calls us very sinners,
Unworthy though we be,
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

Wm. Chatterton Dix.

109 EWING. 7s & 6s.

The New Jerusalem. EWING.

2. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest; Be-neath Thy contem -

pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-pressed. I know not, oh! I know not What

joys a - wait me there; What ra - dian-cy of glo - ry, What bliss be-yond compare.

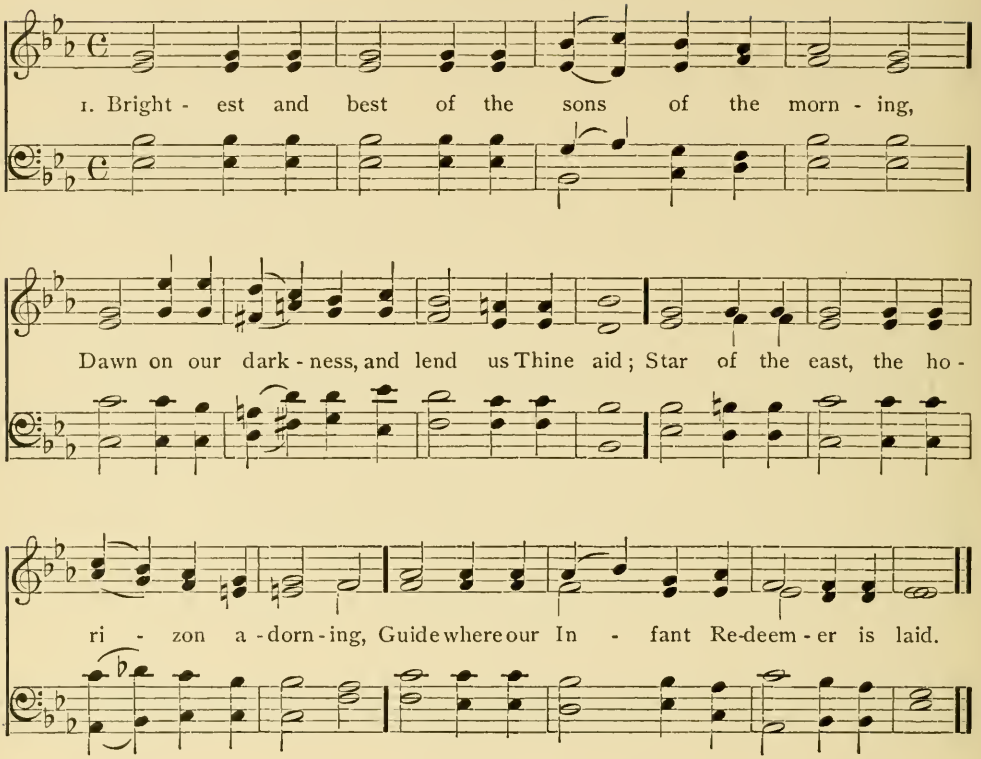
2 O one, O only mansion!
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy.
Thou hast no shores, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away.

3 O sweet and blesséd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blesséd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

St. Bernard, *tr.* Dr. Neale.

110 MARLBOROUGH. 11. 10.

Star of the East. SULLIVAN.



2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall,
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Chosen of God, the Redeemer of all.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would his favors secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Bishop Reginald Heber.

111 HALL. 11s & 10s.

Come unto Me. CLARIBEL.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Come un - to Me, . when shadows darkly gath - er, When the sad heart is

wea - ry and dis-tress'd, . . Seeking for comfort from your heav'nly Father, Come un - to
and distress'd,

Me, and I will give you rest, Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest.

2 Large are the mansions in our Father's dwelling;
Glad are those homes that sorrows never dim;
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling;
Soft are the tones that raise the heavenly hymn.

3 There, like an Eden, blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flowers by earth so rudely pressed;
Come unto Me, all ye who droop in sadness,
"Come unto me, and I will give you rest."

Catherine H. Waterman.

112 FATHERLAND. 6s & 4s.

Heaven is my Home. SULLIVAN.

1. We are but stran - gers here, Heav'n is our Home; Earth is a des - ert drear, Heav'n is our Home. An - ger and sor - row stand Round us on ev - 'ry hand, Heav'n is our fa - ther - land, Heav'n is our Home.

2 What though the tempests rage,
Heaven is our Home;
Short is our pilgrimage,
Heaven is our Home.
Time's cold and wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast,
We shall reach Home at last;
Heaven is our Home.

3 Grant us to murmur not,
Heaven is our Home;
Whate'er our earthly lot,
Heaven is our Home.
Grant us at last to stand
There at Thine own Right Hand,
JESU, in Fatherland:
Heaven is our Home!

Rev. T. R. Taylor

113 BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you. MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee: Ev'n tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Mrs. S. F. Adams.

114 *My spring is in Thee.*

1 Fountain of life divine!
Thee we adore;
We would be wholly Thine
Forevermore;
Freely forgive our sin,
‖: Grant heavenly peace within, :‖
Thy light restore.

2 Though to our faith unseen,
While darkness reigns,
On Thee alone we lean
While life remains;
By Thy free grace restored,
‖: Our souls shall bless the Lord :‖
In joyful strains!

Thomas Hastings.

115 EPSON COLLEGE. 7s, 6 lines.

Let us run with patience the race that is set before us. ROWTON.

1. Fa - ther, we are young and weak, Yet we have a race to run;

Glo - rious is the crown we seek, Hard the fight that must be won;

Lest we faint, and lest we flee, Keep us ev - er near to Thee.

2 Many are the foes, and strong,
Foes without, and fears within,
Great temptations to go wrong,
And an evil heart of sin;
We shall surely conquered be,
If we keep not near to Thee.

3 When the hour of death draws near,
Fails our trembling flesh and heart;
Yet no evil will we fear,
Calmly waiting to depart,
If amid the gloom we see
That we still are near to Thee.

4 Then the prize of victory won,
And the weary contest o'er,
We shall hear the glad "well done"
Greet us on the heavenly shore,
And through all eternity,
Ever more be near to Thee.

Rev. T. A. Stowell.

116 HODGES. 7s, 6 lines.

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I. Arr. by I. E.

ALTO (BOYS).

Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy wounded side that flowed, Be of sin the double cure,

Cleanse me from its guilt and power, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone!
Nothing in my hand I bring;
‖: Simply to Thy cross I cling. :‖

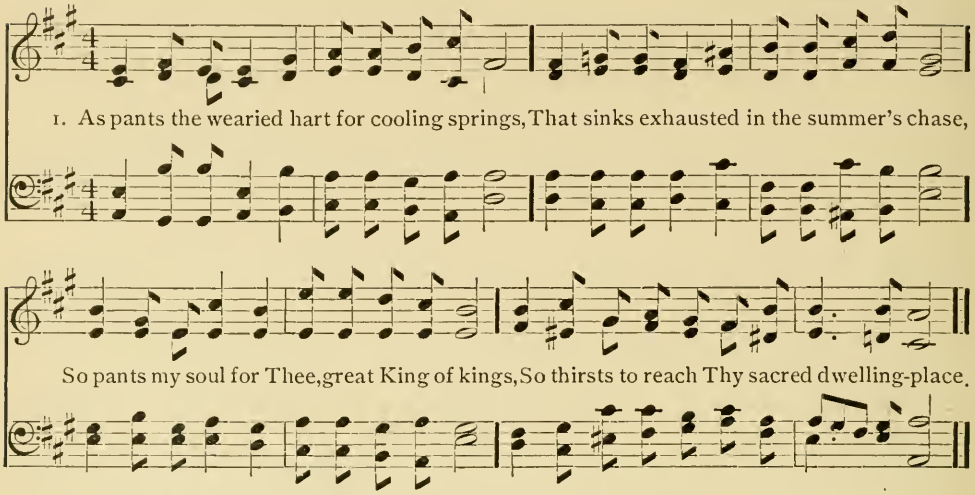
3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages! cleft for me,
‖: Let me hide myself in Thee! :‖

Rev. A. M. Toplady.

117 BEAUMARIS. 10s.

Like as the hart desireth the water brooks, so longeth my soul after thee, O God.

GAUNTLETT.



2 Lord, Thy sure mercies, ever in my sight,
My heart shall gladden through the tedious day;
And 'midst the dark and gloomy shades of night,
To Thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.

3 Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?
Thy God the God of mercy still shall prove;
Within His courts thy thanks shall yet be paid
Unquestioned be His faithfulness and love.

Metrical Psalm.

118

The Master's Touch.

1 In the still air the music lies unheard;
In the rough marble beauty hides unseen;
To make the music and the beauty, needs
The master's touch, the sculptor's chisel keen.

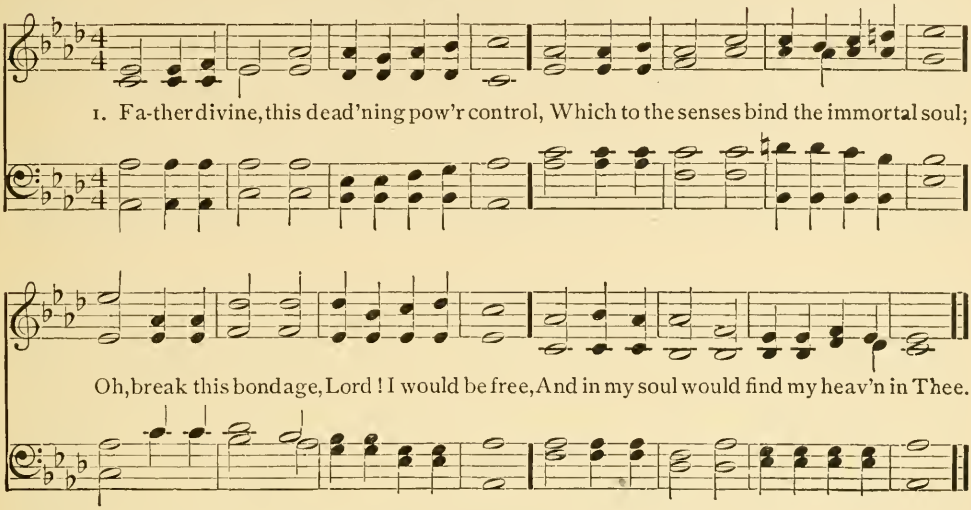
2 Great Master, touch us with Thy skilful hand;
Let not the music that is in us die!
Great Sculptor, hew and polish us; nor let
Hidden and lost, Thy form within us lie!

3 Spare not the stroke! do with us as Thou wilt!
Let there be naught unfinished, broken, marred;
Complete Thy purpose, that we may become
Thy perfect image, Thou our God and Lord.

Rev. Horatius Bonar.

119 BENEDICTION. 10s.

My heaven in Thee. HOPKINS.



2 My heaven in Thee! — O God! no other heaven,
To the immortal soul, can e'er be given;
Oh, let Thy kingdom now within me come,
And as above, so here, Thy will be done!

3 My heaven in Thee, O Father! let me find,—
My heaven in Thee, within a heart resigned.
No more of heaven and bliss, my soul, despair;
For where my God is found, my heaven is there.

Rev. Joseph Tuckerman.

120

Imploring Divine Light.

1 O Thou whose power o'er moving worlds presides,
Whose voice created, and whose wisdom guides!
On darkling man in pure effulgence shine,
And cheer the clouded mind with light divine.

'Tis Thine alone to calm the pious breast
With silent confidence and holy rest:
From Thee, great God, we spring, to Thee we tend, —
Path, Motive, Guide, Original, and End.

Samuel Johnson.

121 HOSANNA. Irregular.

The children crying in the Temple, "Hosanna." DYKES.

1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the
2. Ho - san - na we sing; for He bends His ear, And re -

old - en days when the Lord lived here; He
joices the hymns of His own to hear; We

blessed lit - tle chil - dren, and smiled on them, While they
know that His heart will nev - er wax cold, To the

chant - ed His praise in Je - ru - sa - lem.
lambs that He feeds in His earth - ly fold.

CHORUS.

ff *pp*

Al - le - lu - ia, we sing, like the chil - dren bright, With their
Al - le - lu - ia, we sing in the world we love, Al - le -

harps of gold, and their rai - ment white, As they
lu - ia re - sounds in the home a - bove; To Thy

fol - low their Shep - herd with lov - ing eyes Thro' the
chil - dren, dear Lord, may such grace be giv'n, That we

beau - ti - ful val - leys of Par - a - dise. . .
lose not our part in the song of heav'n. .

122 TANTUM ERGO. 8s & 7s.

Permission O. Ditson & Co. *Every day will I bless Thee.* WILCOX.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. While our days on earth are lengthen'd, May we give them, Lord, to Thee;

Cheer'd by hope, and dai - ly strengthen'd, May we run, nor wea - ry be,

Till Thy glo - ry, Till Thy glo - ry, With - out cloud, in heav'n we see.

2 There, in worship, purer, sweeter,
All Thy children shall adore;
Tasting of enjoyment greater
Than they could conceive before;
Full enjoyment, full enjoyment—
Full and pure for evermore.

J. H. Wilcox.

123 TEMPLAR. 8s & 7s. Six lines.

The Pilgrim's Prayer. IRVING EMERSON.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy powerful hand;

Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open Thou the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Cleave the flood, and stay the waters;
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

Rev. Thomas Oliver.

124 *I am thy God.*

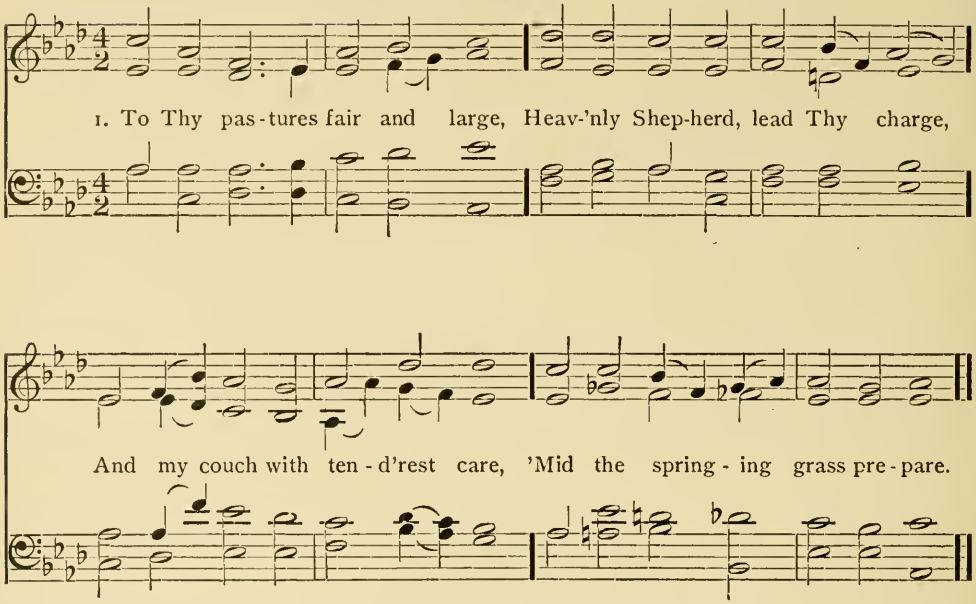
1 On the mountain-top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,—
Zion long in hostile lands.
Mourning captive,
God Himself will loose thy bands.

2 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end.
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

Rev. Thomas Kelly.

125 PASTURE. 7s.

The Lord is my Shepherd. MENDELSSOHN.



2 When I faint with summer's heat,
Thou shalt guide my weary feet
To the streams that, still and slow,
Through the verdant meadows flow.

3 Safe the dreary vale I tread,
By the shades of death o'erspread,
With Thy rod and staff supplied—
This my guard, and that my guide.

4 Constant to my latest end,
Thou my footsteps shall attend,
And shalt bid Thy hallowed dome
Yield me an eternal home.

Rev. James Merrick.

126

John 17: 9.

1 Thine forever! God of Love,
Hear us from Thy throne above!
Thine forever may we be,
Here and in eternity!

2 Thine forever! oh, how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
Oh, defend us to the end!

3 Thine forever! Thou our Guide:
All our wants by Thee supplied—
All our sins by Thee forgiven—
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven!

Mrs. Mary F. Maude.

127 GOTTSCHALK. 7.

Humble worship.

Arr. from GOTTSCHALK.

1. When be - fore Thy throne we kneel, Fill'd with awe and ho - ly fear,

Teach us, O our God, to feel All Thy sa - cred pres - ence near.

2 Check each proud and wand'ring tho't,
When on Thy great name we call:
Man is naught, is less than naught;
Thou, our God, art all in all.

3 Weak, imperfect creatures, we
In this vale of darkness dwell,
Yet presume to look to Thee
'Midst Thy light ineffable.

4 Oh, receive the praise that dares
Seek Thy heaven-exalted throne!
Bless our offerings, hear our prayers,
Infinite and Holy One!

Sir John Bowring.

128 *Engagedness in Devotion.*

1 Lord, before Thy presence come,
Bow we down with holy fear:
Call our erring footsteps home,
Let us feel that Thou art near.

2 Wandering tho'ts and languid powers
Come not where devotion kneels;
Let the soul expand her stores,
Glowing with the joy she feels.

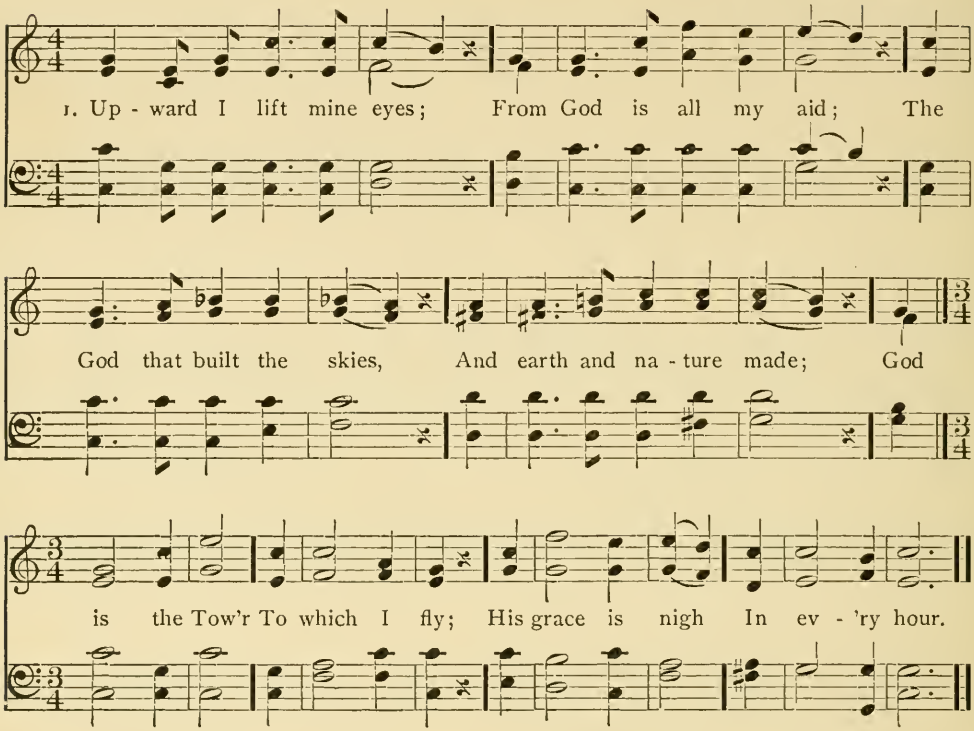
3 At the portals of Thine house,
We resign our earth-born cares:
Nobler thoughts our souls engross,
Songs of praise and fervent prayers.

John Taylor.

129 FAREWELL. 6s, 4s.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills.

From JOHANNA KINKEL.



2 My feet shall never slide,
Nor fall in fatal snares,
Since God, my Guard and Guide,
Defends me from my fears;
Those wakeful Eyes,
That never sleep,
Shall Israel keep
When dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of evening air,
Shall take my health away,
If God be with me there:
Thou art my Sun,
And Thou my Shade,
To guard my head
By night or noon.

4 Hast Thou not given Thy word,
To save my soul from death?
And I can trust my Lord
To keep my mortal breath:
I'll go and come,
Nor fear to die,
Till from on high
Thou call me Home.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

130 DECIUS. (Choral.)

Adoration. DECIUS.

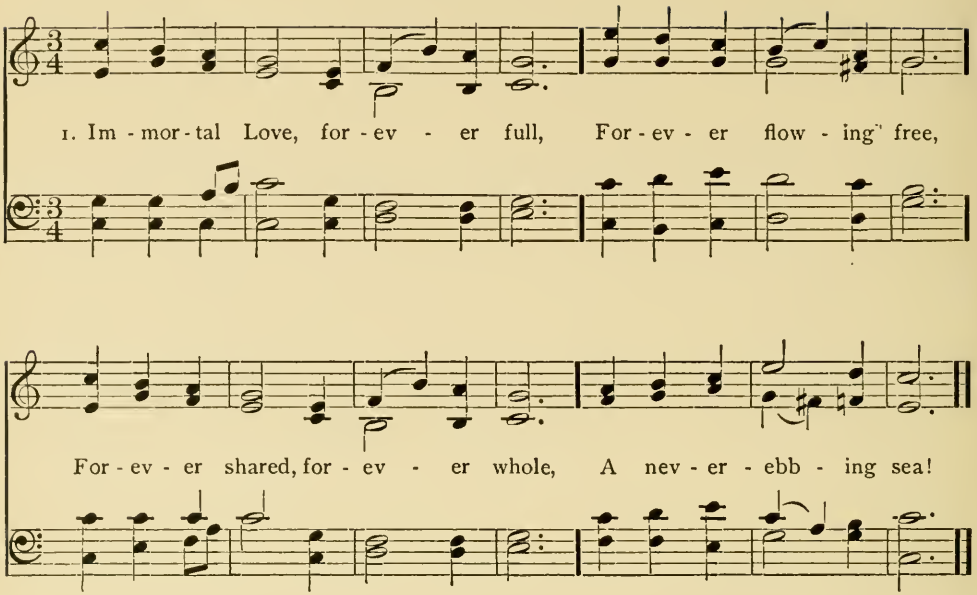
1. To God on high be thanks and praise, Who deigns our bonds to sev - er; His cares our droop - ing souls up - raise, And harm shall reach us nev - er. On Him we rest with faith as - sured, Of all that live the might-y Lord, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

2 We worship, praise, and pray to Thee,
And thank Thee, Lord, for deigning
To govern us eternally,
With power that knows no waning:
Unmeasured wholly is Thy sway,
What Thou command'st all men obey:
O joy! that Thou art Ruler!

Oratorio of "St. Paul."

131 COATHAM. C. M.

God is Love.



2 Our outward lips confess the name
All other names above;
But love alone knows whence it came,
And comprehendeth love.

3 Blow, winds of God, awake and blow
The mists of earth away!
Shine out, O Light divine, and show
How wide and far we stray!

4 The letter fails, the systems fall,
And every symbol wanes:
The Spirit over-brooding all,
Eternal Love, remains.

John G. Whittier.

132 *Prayer for Divine Direction.*

1 Eternal Source of life and light,
Supremely good and wise!
To Thee we bring our grateful vows,
To Thee lift up our eyes.

2 Our dark and erring minds illume
With truth's celestial rays;
Inspire our hearts with sacred love,
And tune our lips to praise.

3 Safely conduct us, by Thy grace,
Through life's perplexing road;
And place us, when that journey's o'er,
At Thy right hand, O God!

"Cappe's Selection."

133 MANOAH. C. M.

God's Kindness to our Forefathers. ROSSINI.

1. To Him from whom our bless-ings flow, Who all our wants sup - plies,

This day the cho - ral song and vow From grate - ful hearts shall rise.

2 'Twas He who led the pilgrim band
Across the stormy sea;
'Twas He who stayed the tyrant's hand
And set our country free.

3 When shivering on a strand unknown,
In sickness and distress,
Our fathers looked to God alone
To save, protect, and bless.

4 Be Thou our nation's strength and shield
In manhood as in youth;
Thine arm for our protection wield,
And guide us by Thy truth.

Anon.

134 *Divine Help.*

1 O gracious God! in whom I live,
My feeble efforts aid:
Help me to watch, and pray, and strive,
Though trembling and afraid.

2 Increase my faith, increase my hope,
When foes and fears prevail;
And bear my fainting spirit up,
Or soon my strength will fail.

3 Oh, keep me in Thy heavenly way,
And bid the tempter flee!
And let me never, never stray
From happiness and Thee.

Anna Steele.

135 SUNNYSIDE. 8s & 7s.

Be ye followers of God, as dear children. BORTHWICK.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, send Thy bless - ing On Thy chil - dren gath - ered here;

May they all, Thy name con - fess - ing, Be to Thee for - ev - er dear.

2 May they evermore be loving,
Patient, dutiful, and pure;
And in trial, steadfast proving,
May their faith to death endure.

3 Bear Thy lambs when they are weary,
In Thine arms and on Thy breast;
Through life's desert dry and dreary,
Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.

4 Spread Thy golden pinions o'er us,
Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove;
Guide us, lead us, go before us,
Give us peace, and joy, and love.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth.

136 *And He will give His angels charge over thee.*

1 God shall charge His angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep,
Tho' thou walk thro' hostile regions,
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

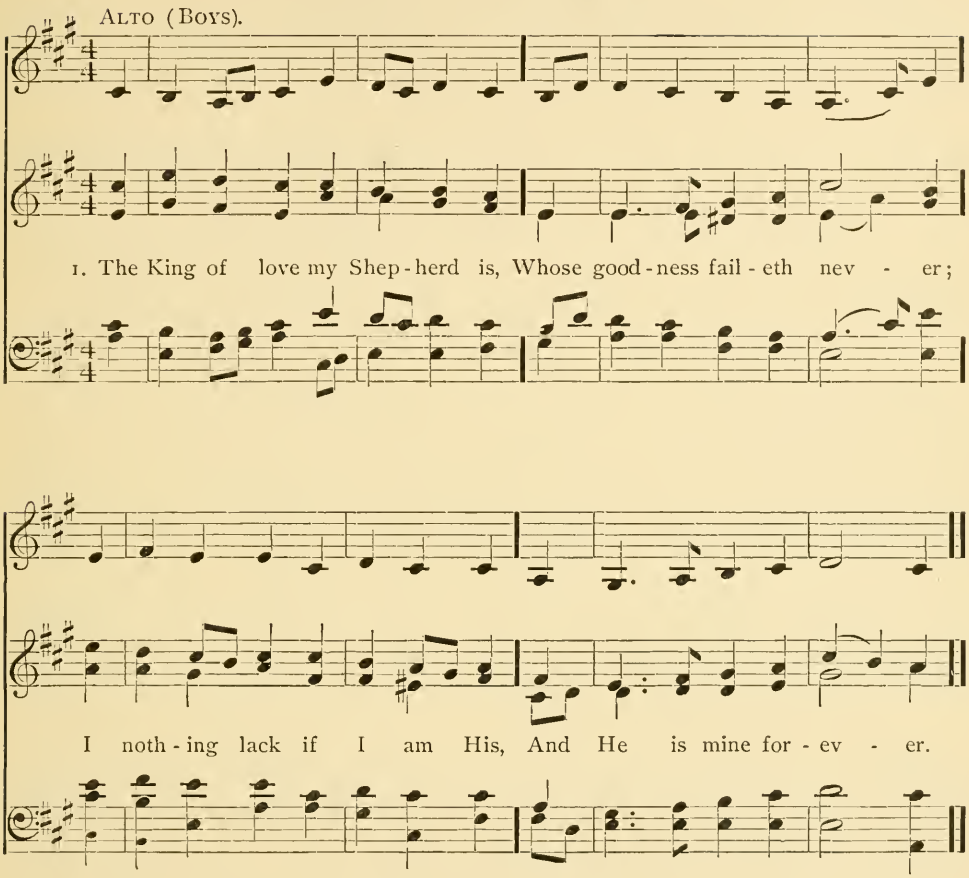
2 Since with pure and firm affection
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of His protection
He will shield thee from above.

3 Thou shalt call on Him in trouble;
He will hearken, He will save;
Here, for grief, reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

James Montgomery.

137 DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8s & 7s.

The Lord is my Shepherd. DYKES.



2 Where streams of living water flow,
My ransom'd soul He leadeth;
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

4 Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O the transport of delight
With which my cup o'erfloweth!

5 And so, through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever!

Sir Henry W. Baker.

138 ALLOAH. 7s, 6 lines.

Give thanks always, for all things unto God. ABT.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the glo-ries of the skies,

For the love which from our birth, O-ver and a-round us lies,

Lord of all, to Thee we raise Hymns of grate-ful praise.

2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day, and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
Hymns of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
Hymns of grateful praise.

F. S. Pierpont.

139 RESTING PLACE. 7s, 6 lines.

Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness. MENDELSSOHN.

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
Boun-teous Source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy:

Slow.

All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.

2 All the blessings of the fields,
All the stores the garden yields,
Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Clouds that drop their fattening dews,
Suns that genial warmth diffuse,
All the plenty summer pours,
Autumn's rich, o'erflowing stores:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss and public wealth,
Knowledge, with its gladd'ning streams,
Pure religion's holier beams:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Mrs. Anna L. Barbauld.

140 *My peace I give unto you.*

1 Quiet, Lord, my froward heart;
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art;
Make me as a little child;
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

2 What Thou shalt today provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What tomorrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave;
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir or step alone,
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

Rev. John Newton.

141 CLOISTERS. 11s & 5s.

Our heavenly home. BARNBY.

1. Tran - quil and peace - ful is the path to heav - en, Where now so man - y, fresh from earth's ripe vin - tage, So man - y hap - py, high and bless - ed spir - its, Wait to re - ceive us.

2 There life is blissful; shall the spirit tremble?
Bright heavenly angels wait to lead us yonder;
There dwell the spirits purified by suffering,
Blessing and blessed.

3 There our lost rosebuds in our hands shall open;
Love, pure and holy, in our bosoms glowing,
Flows from the Father, source of every blessing,
Living and loving.

Anon

142 INTEGER VITAE. 11s & 6s.

God is our Refuge and Strength. — Psalm 46. FLEMMING.

1. God is our Re - fuge, stead - fast and un - shak - en,
Shield - ing us safe - ly, when the storms a - wak - en; Ne'er shall His
chil - dren be by Him for - sak - en; His hand sus - tains us.

2 Therefore we fear not, sure of our salvation,
E'en though the mountains shake to their foundation,
Though earth be moved, frightened every nation,
God's love is over us.

3 There is a river; gently on it glideth,
Wat'ring the city where our Lord abideth:
Who to its healing all his ills confideth.
Never shall perish.

Anon.

143

In the morning I will pray.

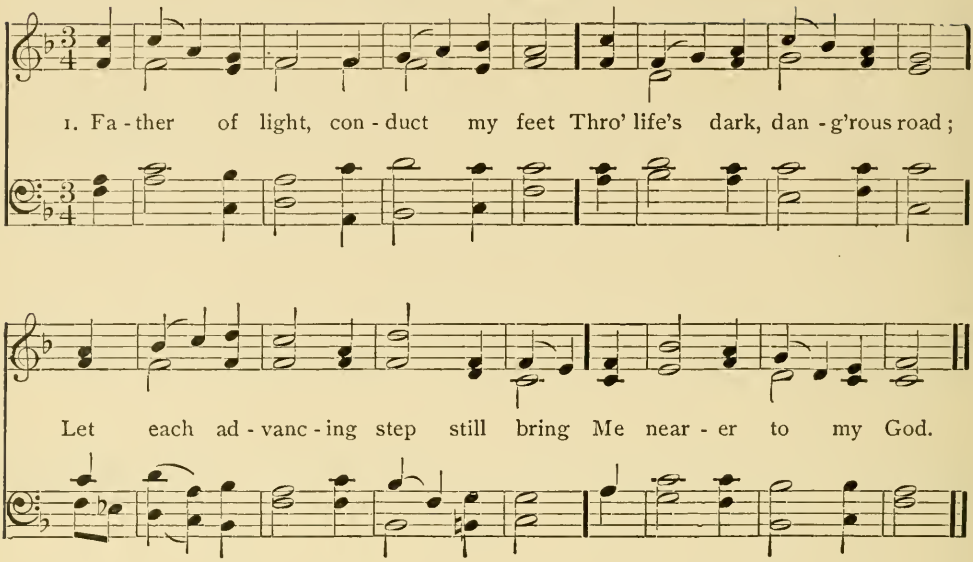
1 Now when the shades of dusky night, retreating
Before the sun's red banner, swiftly flee;
Now when the terrors of the dark are fleeting,
We lift our hearts to Thee.

2 So when that morn of endless light is waking,
And shades of evil from its splendor flee,
Safe may we rise, this earth's dark vale forsaking,
To dwell through all with Thee.

Kennedy (abridged).

144 LEICESTER. C. M.

Heavenly wisdom implored. HURST.



2 Teach me in every various scene
To keep my end in sight;
And, while I tread life's mazy track,
Let wisdom guide me right.

3 That heavenly wisdom from above
Abundantly impart;
And let it guard, and guide, and warm,
And penetrate my heart;

4 Till it shall lead me to Thyself,
Fountain of bliss and love!
And all my darkness be dispersed
In endless light above.

Smart.

145 *New Year.*

1 Our Father! through the coming year
We know not what shall be;
But we would leave without a fear
Its ordering all to Thee.

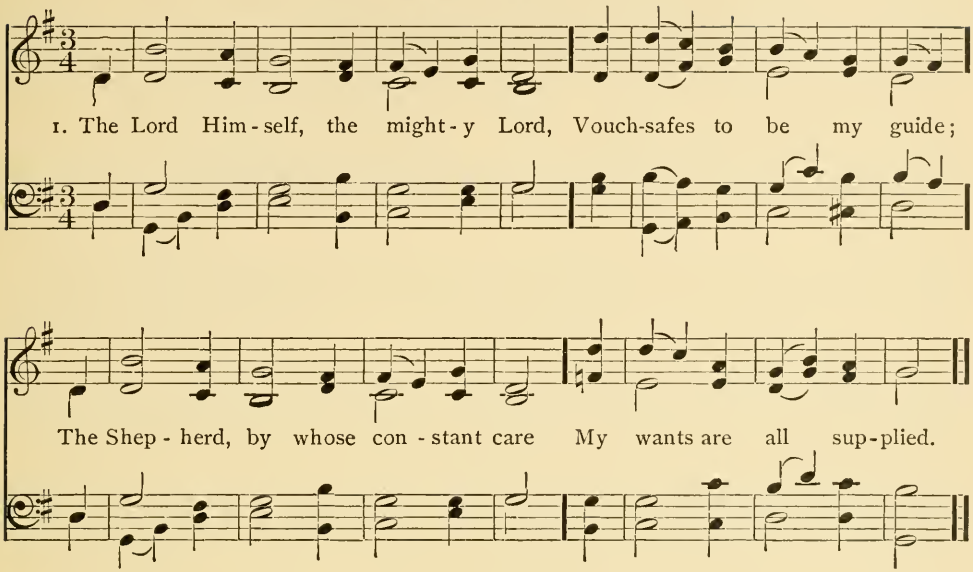
2 It may be we shall toil in vain
For what the world holds fair;
And all the good we thought to gain,
Deceive and prove but care.

3 But calmly, Lord, on Thee we rest;
No fears our trust shall move;
Thou knowest what for each is best,
And Thou art Perfect Love.

Rev. William Gaskell.

146 STANLEY. C. M.

The Lord is my Shepherd.— Psalm 23. From MOZART.



2 In tender grass He makes me feed,
And gently there repose;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.

3 He does my wandering soul reclaim,
And, to His endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In His most righteous ways.

4 I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free;
For there His aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

Tate and Brady.

147 *The Lord's Prayer.*

1 Our Father, God, who art in heaven,
All hallowed be Thy name!
Thy kingdom come! Thy will be done,
In earth and heaven the same!

2 Give us this day our daily bread;
And, as we those forgive
Who sin against us, so may we
Forgiving grace receive.

3 Into temptation lead us not;
From evil set us free;
And Thine the kingdom, Thine the pow'r
And glory ever be.

Judson.

148 WENDELL. 8 & 7, D.

Surrounding the Mercy-Seat. Arr. by I. E.

1. Far from mor - tal cares re - treat - ing, Sor - did hopes and vain de - sires,

Here, our will - ing foot - steps meet-ing, Ev - 'ry heart to Heav'n as - pires,

From the Fount of glo - ry beam-ing, Light ce - les - tial cheers our eyes;

Mer - cy from a - bove pro-claim-ing Peace and par - don from the skies.

2 Who may share this great salvation?
Every pure and humble mind;
Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
From the dross of guilt refined.
Blessings all around bestowing,
God withholds His care from none;
Grace and mercy ever flowing
From the fountain of His throne.

3 Every stain of guilt abhorring,
Firm and bold in virtue's cause;
Still Thy Providence adoring,
Faithful subjects to Thy laws,—
Lord, with favor still attend us,
Bless us with Thy wondrous love;
Thou, our sun and shield, defend us:
All our hope is from above.

John Taylor.

149 MARTHA. 8s & 7s.

The Lord is King. FLOTOW.

1. God, my King, Thy might con-fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy name;
Day by day Thy throne ad-dress-ing, (*Omit.* . . . . .)

Still will I Thy praise pro-claim. Naught shall fail from mem-ory's treas - ure,

Works by love and mer - cy wrought: Works of love sur - pass - ing meas-ure,

Works of mer - cy pass - ing thought, Works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.

2 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow of anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All His works His goodness prove.
All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee;
Thee, shall all Thy saints adore;
King supreme shall they confess Thee,
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

Bishop Richard Mant.

150 ST. GEORGE. 7s, D.

All from God. ELVEY.

1. Fa - ther, Thy pa - ter - nal care Has my guardian been, my guide; Ev - 'ry hal-lowed

wish and pray'r Has Thy hand of love supplied. Thine is ev - 'ry tho't of bliss, Left by hours and

days gone by; Ev - 'ry hope Thy off-spring is, Beaming from fu - tur - i - ty.

2 Every sun of splendid ray,
Every moon that shines serene,
Every morn that welcomes day,
Every evening's twilight scene,
Every hour which wisdom brings,
Every incense at Thy shrine,—
These, and all life's holiest things,
And its fairest, — all are Thine.

3 And, for all, my hymns shall rise
Daily to Thy gracious throne;
Thither let my asking eyes
Turn, unwearied, righteous One.
Through life's strange vicissitude,
There reposing all my care;
Trusting still, through ill and good,
Fixed and cheered and counseled there.

Sir John Bowring.

151 HOLLINGSIDE. 7s. D.

Save me, O God, for the waters are come in unto my soul.

DYKES.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within!
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart!
Rise to all eternity.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

152 CALEDONIA. 7, 7, 7, 6.

The Spiritual Warfare. SCOTCH.

1. Sol-diers of the cross, a - rise! Lo! your Lead-er from the skies Waves be-fore you glo - ry's prize, The prize of vic - to - ry. . . Seize your ar - mor, gird it on; Now the bat - tle will be won; See, the strife will soon be done; Then strug-gle manfully.

2 Now the fight of faith begin;
Be no more the slaves of sin;
Strive the victor's palm to win;
Trusting in the Lord.
Gird ye on the armor bright,
Warriors of the King of light;
Never yield, nor lose by flight
Your divine reward.

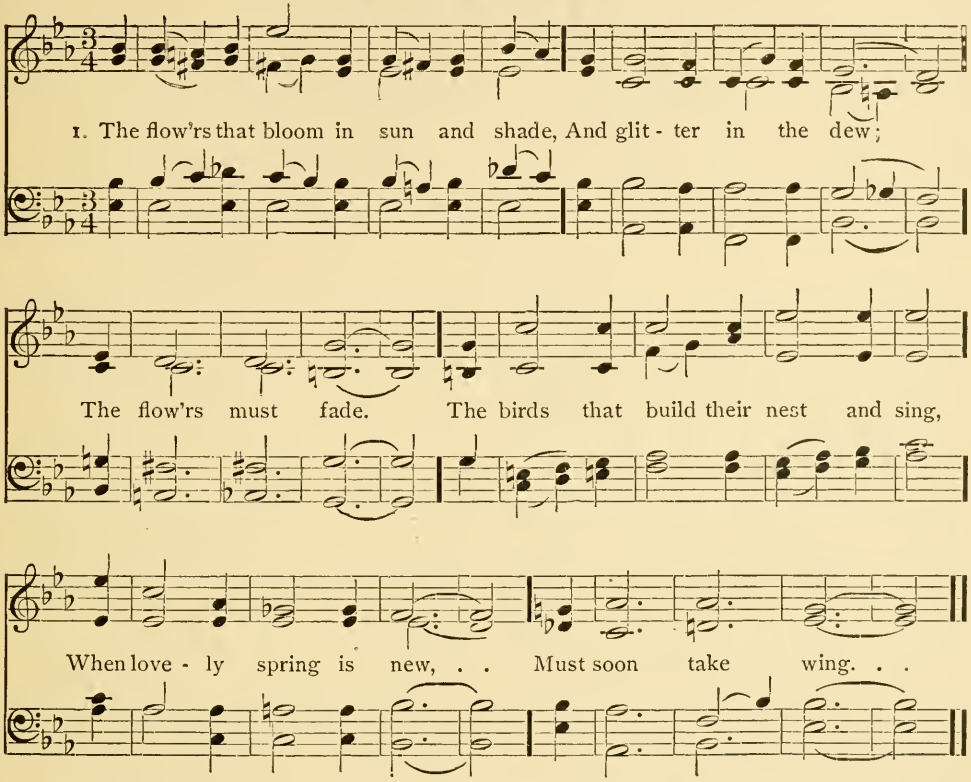
3 Jesus conquered when He fell,
Met and vanquished earth and hell;
Now He leads you on to swell
The triumphs of His cross.
Though all earth and hell appear,
Who will doubt, or who can fear?
God, our strength and shield, is near;
We cannot lose our cause.

4 Onward, then, ye hosts of God!
Jesus points the victor's rod;
Follow where your Leader trod;
You soon shall see His face.
Soon, your enemies all slain,
Crowns of glory you shall gain;
Soon you'll join that glorious train
Who shout their Saviour's praise.

Jared B. Waterbury.

153 GRASMERE. 8s, 6s, 4s. BROCK.

Thou art the same, and the years shall not fail.



2 The sun that rises in his strength,
To wake and warm the world,
Must set at length.
The sea that overflows the shore,
With billows frothed and curled,
Must ebb once more.

3 All come and go, all wax and wane,
O Lord, save only Thou,
Who dost remain
The same to all eternity.
All things which fail us now
We trust to Thee.

Christina G. Rossetti.

154 SOLITUDE. 6s, D.

Singing and making melody in your hearts unto the Lord. CALLOW.

1. How can we serve Thee, Lord, How sing a - right Thy praise,
To whom an - gel - ic hosts, Their songs of tri - umph raise?
How can our fee - ble tongues The heav'n - ly an - them swell,
And in our homes on earth . . Thy joys and glo - ries tell?

2 Dear Lord, we know not how;
But Thou Thyself hath said,
That out of children's lips
Thy praise is perfected.
So now accept the gift
Of heart and voice we bring;
And teach us, gracious Lord,
To love Thee while we sing.

3 Teach us to cast ourselves
In worship at Thy feet;
And for our daily work,
O Father! make us meet.
Daily increase us, Lord,
With faith, and hope, and love,
That we at last may join
The angel-choirs above.

C. F. Hernamann.

155 ST. CECILIA. 5s & 4s.

Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer. M. A. S.

1. Ma - ker of all things, Au - thor of light, King o - ver all kings,

Matchless in might, Lord, ev - er near us, Teach us Thy way; . .

First ending. *Last verse.*

Hear us! oh hear us When we pray. Hear us In prayer and praise.

2 Mercies unceasing
Flow unto us;
Praises and blessings
We offer thus.
Lord, ever near us,
Teach us Thy way;
Hear us! oh hear us
When we pray.

3 On Thee depending
Grant us to be,
In bliss unending,
Father, with Thee.
Lord, ever near us,
Giver of grace,
Hear us! oh hear us
In prayer and praise.

Anon.

156 RUTH. 6s & 5s.

Work while it is called to-day. SAMUEL SMITH.

1. While the sun is shin - ing Bright - ly in the sky, Ere his rays de - clin - ing Tell that night is nigh, Ere the shad - ows fall - ing Length - en out our way, Hark! a voice is call - ing, "Work while it is day."

2 Work, but not in sadness,
For your Lord above;
He will make it gladness
With His smile of love.
When that Lord returning
Knocketh at the gate,
Let your lights be burning;
Be like men who wait.

3 Happy then the meeting
When you see His face;
Welcome then the greeting
From the throne of grace:
"Good and faithful servant,
Of my Father blest,
Now your work is ended,
Enter into rest."

Rev. T. A. Stowell.

157 TABLET. 6s & 5s.

Give thy heart's best treasure. I. E.

1. See the riv - ers flow - ing Downward to the sea, Pour - ing all their treas-ures, Boun - ti - ful and free. See, to help their giv - ing, Hid-den springs a - rise; Or, if need be, show-ers Feed them from the skies!

2 Watch the princely flowers,
Their rich fragrance spread,
Load the air with perfumes,
From their beauty shed.
Yet their lavish spending
Leaves them not in dearth;
With fresh life replenished
By their mother earth.

3 Give thy heart's best treasures;
From fair nature learn;
Give thy love, and ask not,
Wait not for return.
And the more thou spendest
From thy little store,
With a double bounty,
God will give thee more.

158 *Truly the light is sweet.*

1 Summer suns are glowing
Over land and sea;
Happy light is flowing
Bountiful and free.
Every thing rejoices
In the mellow rays;
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal Love.

3 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light;
Life is dark without Thee;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of Light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way;
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

Bishop W. W. How

159 SEYMOUR. 7s.

For He careth. WEBER.

1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord; Lean thou on - ly on His word;

Ev - er will He be thy stay, Though the heav'ns shall melt a - way.

2 Ever in the raging storm,
Thou shalt see His cheering form,
Hear His pledge of coming aid:
"It is I, be not afraid."

3 Cast thy burden at His feet;
Linger near His mercy-seat:
He will lead thee by the hand
Gently to the better land.

4 He will gird thee by His power,
In thy weary, fainting hour.
Lean, then, loving, on His word;
Cast thy burden on the Lord.

Anon.

160 *Opening of School.*

1 Suppliant, lo, Thy children bend,
Father, for Thy blessing now;
Thou canst teach us, guide, defend;
We are weak, almighty Thou.

2 With the peace Thy word imparts,
Be the taught and teachers blessed!
In our lives, and in our hearts,
Father, be Thy laws impressed.

3 Pour into each longing mind
Light and pardon from above,
Charity for all our kind,
Trusting faith, and holy love.

Thomas Gray.

161 INNOCENTS. 7s.

Let us sing unto the Lord. MONK.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Joy - ful be the hours to - day; Joy - ful let the sea - sons be;

Let us sing, for well we may. Je - sus! we will sing of Thee.

2 Joyful are we now to own,
Rapture thrills us as we trace
All the deeds Thy love hath done,
All the riches of Thy grace.

3 'Tis Thy grace alone can save;
Every blessing comes from Thee—
All we have, and hope to have,
All we are, and hope to be.

4 Thine the Name to sinners dear;
Thine the Name all names before.
Blesséd here and everywhere;
Blesséd now and evermore.

Rev. Thomas Kelly.

162 *Divine Protection.*

1 They who on the Lord rely
Safely dwell, though danger's nigh;
Lo, His sheltering wings are spread
O'er each faithful servant's head.

2 Vain temptation's wily snare:
They shall be the Father's care.
Harmless flies the shaft by day,
Or in darkness wings its way.

3 When they wake or when they sleep,
Angel guards their vigils keep.
Death and danger may be near;
Faith and love can never fear.

Harriet Auber.

163 BRADSKY. 8s & 7s, D.

The City of God. BRADSKY.

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God:

He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Form'd thee for His own a - bode.

On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?

With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

2 See! the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

Rev. John Newton.

164 HILLGROVE. 8s & 7s.

Divine Worship. TURNER.

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pass - ion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry tremb-ling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest;
Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Speedily return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.

3 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place:
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

165 BETHANY. 8s & 7s, D.

A multitude of the heavenly host.

HENRY SMART.

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet-ly sound-ing through the skies?

Lo! th' an-gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heaven-ly al - le - lu - ias rise.

Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy:

"Glo - ry is the high-est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God Most High!

2 "Peace on earth, good-will from Heav'n,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven;—
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

3 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name, and taste His joy:
Till in Heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God Most High!"
Let us learn the wondrou story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory
Till it cover all the earth.

Rev. John Cawood

166 FABEN. 8, 7, D.

Trust in God. WILCOX.

1. Oh, how kind - ly hast Thou led me, Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, day by day;
Found my dwell - ing, cloth'd and fed me, Furnished friends to cheer my way!
Didst Thou bless me, didst Thou chast - en, With Thy smile, or with Thy rod,
'Twas that still my step might hast - en Home-ward, heav'nward, to my God.

2 Oh, how slowly have I often
Followed where Thy hand would draw!
How Thy kindness failed to soften!
How Thy chastening failed to awe!
Make me for Thy rest more ready,
As Thy path is longer trod;
Keep me in Thy friendship steady,
Till Thou call me home, my God.

Rev. Thomas Grinfield.

167 CHILD DIVINE.

Christmas Carol. BRIDGE.

Smoothly, and not too fast.

1. List! a - far! what an - gel voic - es Fall up-on the win-ter night! Earth a- mid the

sound re-joic - es, Broods of e - vil speed their flight. List! for aye sweet words of glad ness

Through the ge - ne - ra-tions roll, Calm-ing ev - 'ry mourner's sadness: "Christ is born, to

save thy soul." Child Divine, what pow'rs are round Thee! Health to man Thy presence brings:

Age by age have myriads found Thee Lord of lords and King of kings.

2 Born to heal what sin hath broken—
Born its captives to release,
Born, by Prophet-lips forespoken,
Mighty God and Prince of Peace.
When the Passions rage in blindness,
Thou their stormy waves canst still,
Turning by Thy spell of kindness
Hate and malice to good will.
Child Divine, whoe'er hath known Thee
Hails the joy Thy presence brings:
Thine through life, in death we own Thee
Lord of lords and King of kings.

3 Sing, ye hosts, triumphant thronging
Round the Lamb enthroned in light;
Sing, O man, the hymn prolonging
Through thy toils of hourly fight.
Sing what Grace, what nameless Glory
Stopped to rescue sons of Earth;
Grateful, spread the wondrous story,
Hail th'incarnate Saviour's birth.
Child divine, all hearts that know Thee
Know { the strength Thy presence brings,
Know what debt of love we owe Thee,
Lord of lords and King of kings.

Anon.

168 WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

Words by W. C. Dix.

Old English.

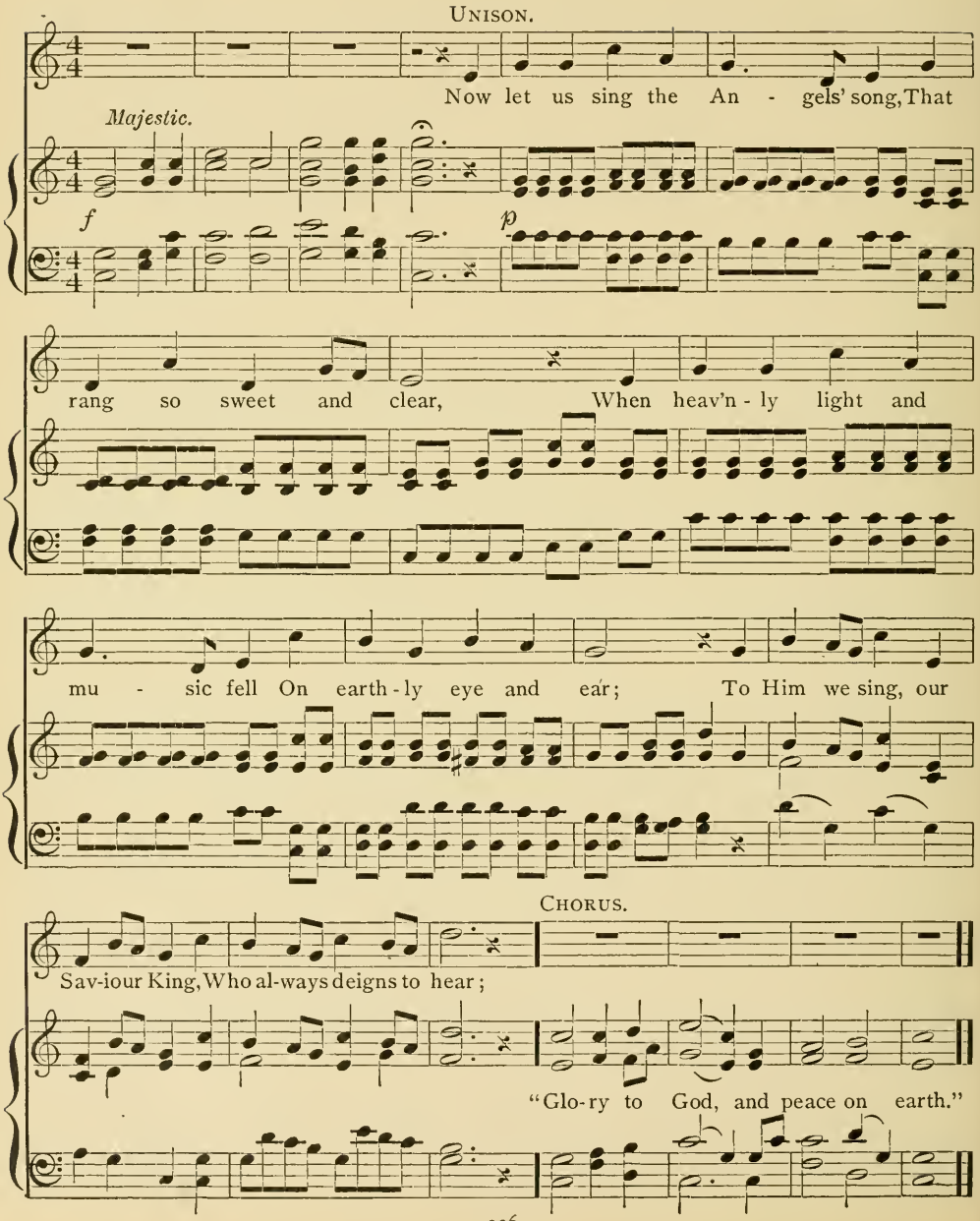
1. { What child is this who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing;
Whom an - gels greet with an-thems sweet, While (*Omit* . . . . . .)
2. { So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come, peas-ant, king, to own Him;
The King of kings sal - va - tion brings, Let (*Omit* . . . . . .)

shep - herds watch are keep - ing? This, this is Christ the King, Whom
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The
lov - ing hearts en-throne Him. Raise, raise the song on high, The
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The

shep - herds guard, and an - gels sing; Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.
vir - gin sings her lul - la - by; Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.

169 CHRISTMAS CAROL.

The Angels' Song. IRVING EMERSON.



2 He came to tell the Father's love,
His goodness, truth, and grace;
To show the brightness of His smile,
The glory of His face;
With His own light, so full and bright,
The shades of death to chase.
"Glory to God, and peace on earth."

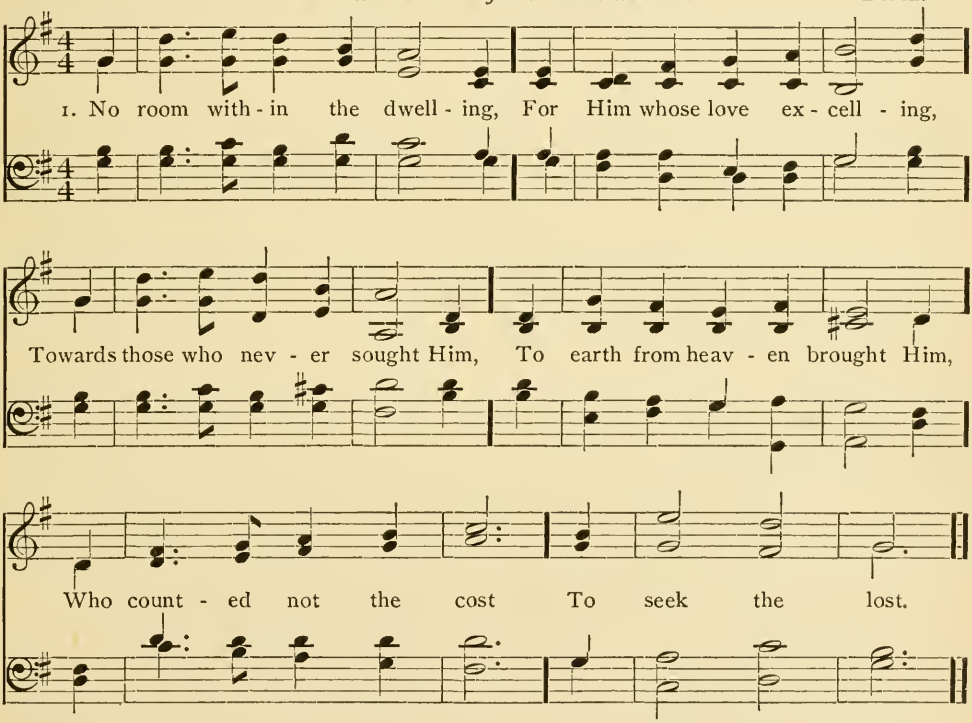
3 He came to bring the weary ones
True peace and perfect rest;
To take away the guilt and sin
Which darken'd and distress'd;
That great and small might hear His call,
And all in Him be bless'd.
"Glory to God, and peace on earth."

4 He came to bring a glorious gift,
Good-will to men; — and why?
Because He lov'd us, Jesus came
For us to live and die.
Then, sweet and long the Angels' song,
Again we raise on high.
"Glory to God, and peace on earth."

F. R. Havergal.

170 BARTON. 7, 6, 4.

There was no room for them at the inn. DALE.



2 "No room;" so to the manger
They bore the kingly stranger;
But angel host attended,
And angel voices blended,
Whilst on His mother's breast
He lay at rest.

3 "No room;" O Babe so tender,
To Thee our hearts we render;
Not meet for Thy possessing,
Yet make them, by Thy blessing,
A home wherein to dwell,
Emmanuel.

Anon

171 BELLS OF EASTER.

Per. of Ginn & Co. *Easter Carol.* O. B. Brown.

1. Bells of East - er, swing! . . Bells of East - er, ring! . .

1. Bells of East - er, swing! Bells of East - er,

Send your mer - ry voic - es sound - ing wide o'er land, o'er land and sea;

ring! Send your voic - es sound - ing wide o'er land, o'er land and sea;

Let the woods and hills, . . . Let the danc - ing rills, . . .

Let, let the woods and hills, Let the danc - ing

Mur - m'ring in the moun - tain val - leys, Ech - o back your glee.

rills, In the moun - tain val - leys, Ech - o back your glee.

2 Now hath come the hour
When th' Almighty power
Works for us its miracles of beauty over all the land;
Tell to every heart,
Tell in every part,
How the earth at last is waking
Under God's own hand.

3 Bells of Easter, sing!
Bells of Easter, fling
Music sweet and solemn, bringing tho'ts of hope, of hope and love;
Man is not alone;
God is on His throne:
Here begins the life immortal,
Blossoming above.

4 Tell the world anew,
Tell the story true,
How the Saviour rose triumphant, conq'ring every sin and shame.
Bid the world arise,
Spurn each lower prize,
Follow Him, our Lord and Master,
Loyal to His name.

172 MYRTLE. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7.

I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord.

STEWART.

1. O - pen now Thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,

Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him who ans - wers pray'r.

O how bless - ed is this place, Fill'd with sol - ace, light, and grace.

2 Yes, my God, I come before Thee,
Come Thou also down to me;
Where we find Thee and adore Thee,
There a heaven on earth must be.
To my heart, O enter Thou,
Let it be Thy Temple now.

3 Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,
Here Thy seed is duly sown;
Let my soul, where it is planted,
Bring forth precious sheaves alone;
So that all I hear may be
Fruitful unto life in me.

4 Thou my faith increase and quicken,
Let me keep Thy Gift Divine,
Howso'er temptations thicken;
May Thy Word still o'er me shine,
As my pole-star through my life,
As my comfort in my strife.

5 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,
Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee
Whilst Thou dost Thy people feed.
Here of Life the Fountain flows,
Here is Balm for all our woes.

Catherine Winkworth.

173 BANNER. 6s & 5s.

Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee. SULLIVAN.

Unison.

1. Bright-ly gleams our banner, Point - ing to the sky, Waving wand'rers on-ward,

To their home on high. March-ing thro' the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,

CHORUS.

And with hearts u - nit - ed Take our heav'nly way. Bright-ly gleams our banner,

Point-ing to the sky, . . Wav - ing wand'rers on-ward, To their home on high.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

3 All our days direct us,
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious,
Over every foe.
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lour,
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.

Rev. Thomas J. Potter.

174 AMERICA. 6s. & 4s.

Air: God Save the King. CAREY.

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died! Land of the Pilgrims' pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our Father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing,
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God our King.

Rev. S. F. Smith.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

Harmonized for Male Voices, by I. E.

175 OUR EMBLEM.

By permission of H. MILLARD.

Con energia.

1. No - bly our flag flut - ters o'er us to - day, Em - blem of peace, pledge of Lib - er - ty's sway; Its foes shall trem - ble and shrink in dis - may, If e'er in - sult - ed it be. Our stripes and stars lov'd and hon - or'd by all, Shall float for - ev - er where freedom may call;

It still shall be the flag of the free, Em-blem of sweet lib-er - ty.

CHORUS.

Here we will gath-er its cause to de-fend; Let pa - triots ral - ly and wise counsels lend;

It still shall be the flag of the free, Em-blem of sweet lib - er - ty.

2 With it in beauty no flag can compare;
All nations honor our banner so fair;
If to insult it a traitor should dare,
Crushed to the earth let him be.
Freedom and Progress our watchword today;
When duty calls us, who dares disobey?
Honor to thee, thou flag of the free,
Emblem of sweet liberty.

3 Ever united this fair land shall be;
Our flag shall conquer on land or on sea;
Every opposer shall soon bend the knee;
God speed the darling old flag.
No North, no South, no New England, no West,
One Country always the greatest, the best;
Long may it wave, the poor and opprest
Bless thee, thou flag of the free.

H. Millard.

176 RED, WHITE, AND BLUE.

SHAW.

1. Co - lum - bia, the gem of the o - cean! The home of the brave and the

free! The shrine of each pa - triot's de - vo - tion, A

world of - fers hom - age to thee. Thy man - dates make he - roes as -

sem - ble, When Lib - er - ty's form stands in view; Thy

ban - ners make tyr - an - ny trem-ble, When borne by the red, white, and

CHORUS.

blue, When borne by the red, white, and blue, When

borne by the red, white, and blue; Thy ban - ners make tyr - an - ny

trem - ble, When borne by the red, white, and blue.

2 When war wing'd its wide desolation,
And threaten'd the land to deform,
The ark then of freedom's foundation,
Columbia, rode safe thro' the storm.
With garlands of victory around her,
When proudly she bore her brave crew,
With flag proudly floating before her,
The boast of the red, white, and blue,
The boast of the red, white, and blue,
The boast of the red, white, and blue;
With her flag floating proudly before her,
The boast of the red, white, and blue.

David T. Shaw.

177 FLAG OF THE FREE. 8s & 10s.

WAGNER.

1. Flag of the free, fair-est to see! Borne thro' the strife and the thunder of war;

Ban-ner so bright, with star-ry light, Float ev-er proud-ly from mountain to shore:

Em-blem of free-dom, hope to the slave, Spread thy fair folds to shield and to save;

While thro' the sky loud rings the cry, Un-ion and Lib-er-ty! One ev-er-more.

2 Flag of the brave, long may it wave,
Chosen of God while His might we adore;
In freedom's van, for good to man,
Symbol of right thro' the years passing o'er:
Pride of our country, honored afar,
Scatter each cloud that dims but a star;
While thro' the sky loud rings the cry,
Union and Liberty! One evermore.

Anon.

178 THE WATCH ON THE RHINE.

German War Song. C. WILHELM.

Boldly.

1. A peal of thun-der calls the brave, The clash of sword and sound of war,

The Rhine, the Rhine, the Ger-man Rhine, Who now will guard the riv-er's line?

Dear Fa-ther-land, no fear be thine! Dear Fa-ther-land, no fear be thine! Firm stands thy

guard a-long, a-long the Rhine! Firm stands thy guard a-long, a-long the Rhine.

2 A hundred thousand hearts beat high,
The answer flames from every eye,
The German youth devoted stand,
To shield the holy border land.
Dear Fatherland, etc.

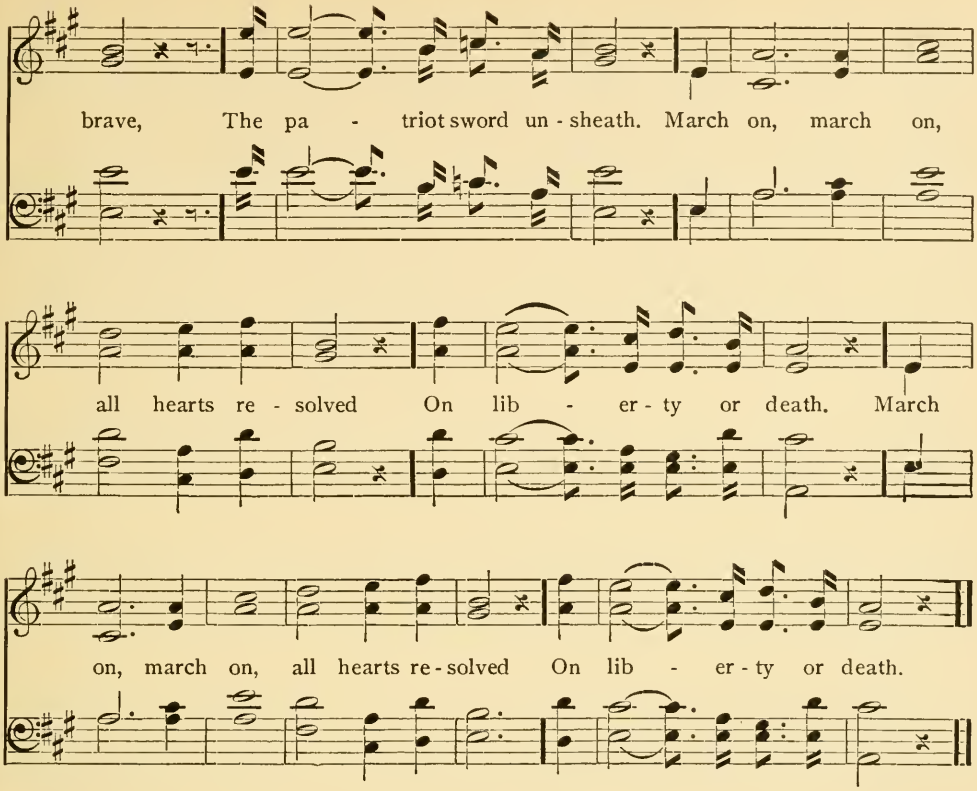
3 So long as blood shall warm our veins,
While for the sword one hand remains,
One arm to bear a gun, no more
Shall foot of foemen tread the shore.
Dear Fatherland, etc.

Max Schneckenberger.

179 MARSEILLES HYMN.

French War Song. ROUGET DE LISLE.

1. Ye sons of Free-dom, wake to glo - ry, Hark! hark! what my - riads bid you rise; Your chil-dren, wives, and grandsires hoar-y, Be-hold their tears and hear their cries! Be-hold their tears and hear their cries! Shall law-less ty-rants mis - chief breeding, With hire-ling host, a ruf - fian band, Af-fright and des - o - late the land, While peace and lib - er - ty lie bleeding? To arms, to arms, ye



2 O liberty! can man resign thee,
Once having felt thy glorious flame?
Can tyrants' bolts and bars confine thee,
And thus thy noble spirit tame,
And thus thy noble spirit tame?
Too long our country wept, bewailing
The blood-stained sword our conq'rors wield;
But freedom is our sword and shield,
And all their arts are unavailing.
To arms, to arms, ye brave,
The patriot sword unsheath.
March on, march on, all hearts resolved
On liberty or death.
March on, march on, all hearts resolved
On liberty or death.

Rouget de Lisle.

180 HAIL, COLUMBIA!

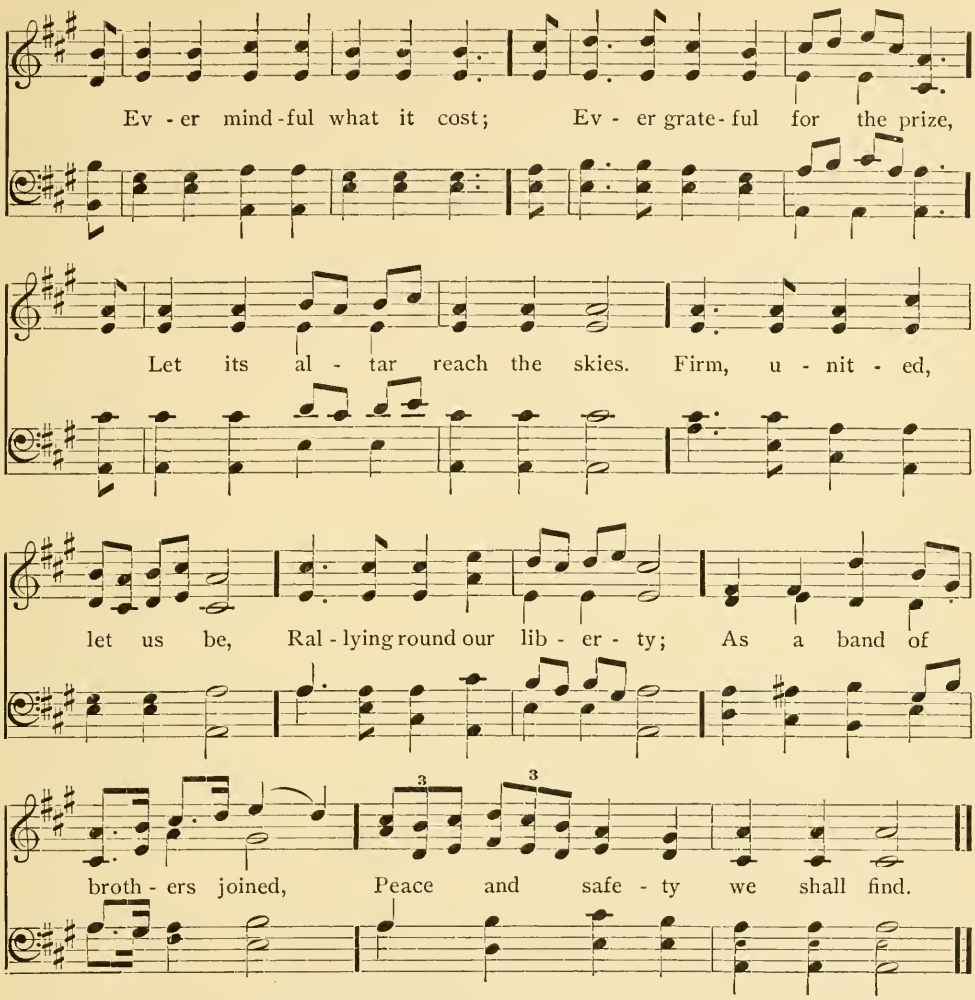
FYLES.

1. Hail, Co - lum - bia, hap - py land! Hail, ye he - roes,

heav'n - born band, Who fought and bled in free - dom's cause,

Who fought and bled in freedom's cause, And when the storm of war is gone,

En - joyed the peace your val - or won. Let In - de-pen-dence be your boast,

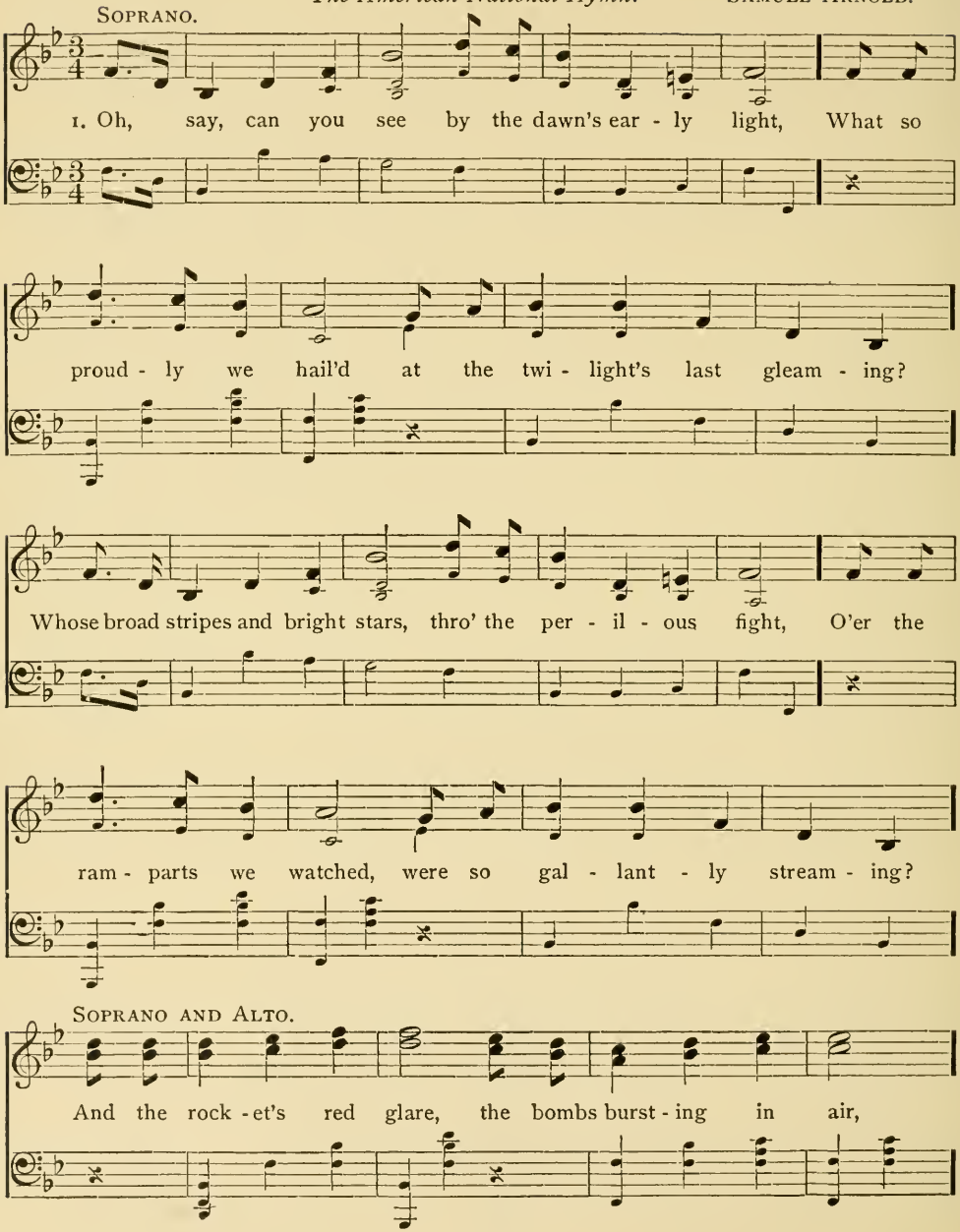


2 Immortal patriots, rise once more!
Defend your rights, defend your shore;
Let no rude foe, with impious hand,
Let no rude foe, with impious hand,
Invade the shrine where sacred lies
Of toil and blood the well-earned prize;
While offering peace, sincere and just,
In heaven we place a manly trust,
That truth and justice may prevail,
And every scheme of bondage fail.
Firm, united, etc.

F. Hopkinson.

181 THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

The American National Hymn. SAMUEL ARNOLD.



Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.

CHORUS.

Oh, say, does that star - span - gled ban - ner yet

wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

2 On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's mighty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam;
In glory reflected now shines on the stream:
‖ :'Tis the star-spangled banner: oh, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.: ‖

3 Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto,—"In God is our trust!"
‖ :And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. :‖

Francis Scott Key.

182 AUSTRIA. 8 & 7.

Austrian National Hymn. HAYDN.

1. { Ark of free-dom, glo-ry's dwell-ing, Na-tive land, God keep them free!
When the storms are round thee swell-ing, Let thy heart be strong in thee;

God is with thee, wrong re-pell-ing, He a-lone thy cham-pion be.

Ark of free-dom, glo-ry's dwell-ing, Na-tive land, God keep thee free.

2 Land of high heroic glory;
Land whose touch bids slav'ry flee;
Land whose name is writ in story,
Rock and refuge of the free;
Ours thy greatness, ours thy glory
We will e'er be true to thee.
Ark of freedom, glory's dwelling,
Native land, God keep thee free.

3 Vainly 'gainst thine arm contending,
Tyrants know thy might and flee;
Freedom's cause on earth defending,
Man has set his hopes on thee;
Widening glory, peace unending,—
Thy reward and portion be.
Ark of freedom, glory's dwelling,
Native land, God keep thee free.

183 RUSSIAN HYMN. L. M.

Omnipotence and Wisdom.

LWOFF.

1. Come, O my soul! in sa-cred lays At-tempt Thy great Cre - a-tor's praise:

But, oh, what tongue can speak His fame? What mor-tal verse can reach the theme?

2 Enthroned amid the radiant spheres,
He glory, like a garment, wears;
To form a robe of light divine,
Ten thousands suns around Him shine.

3 In all our Maker's grand designs,
Almighty power with wisdom shines;
His works, through all this wondrous frame,
Declare the glory of His Name.

4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,
Do thou, my soul, His glories sing;
And let His praise employ thy tongue,
Till listening worlds shall join the song!

Rev. Thomas Blacklock.

184 *The Lord is King.*

1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice!
From world to world the joy shall ring:
"The Lord omnipotent is King!"

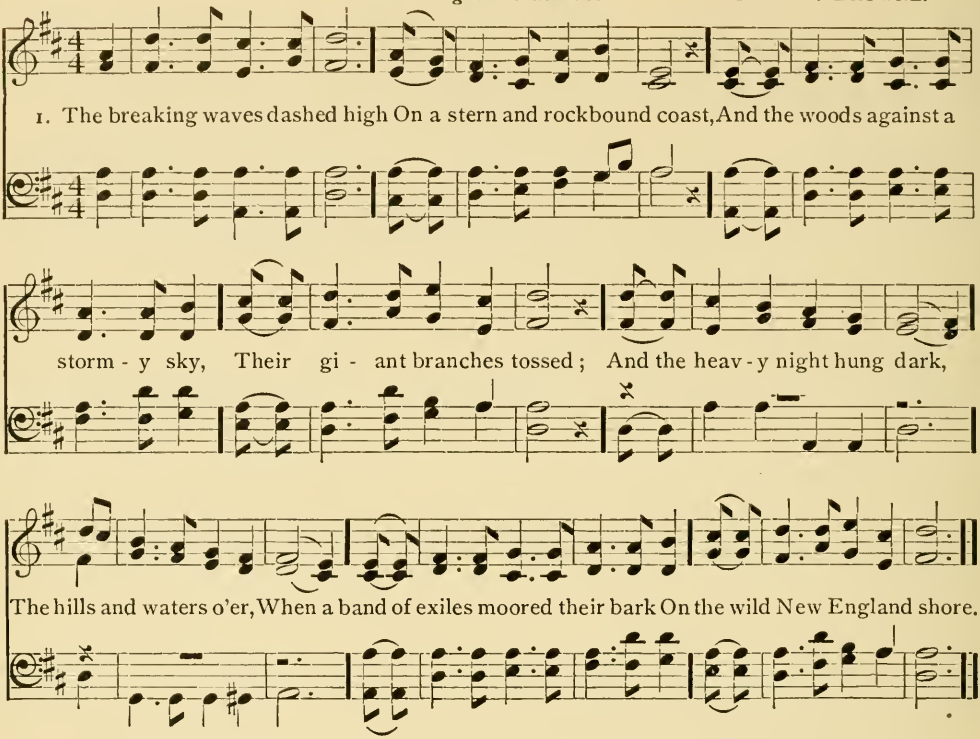
2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care?
Holy and true are all His ways;
Let every creature speak His praise.

3 Oh, when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing
"The Lord omnipotent is King."

Josiah Conder.

185 BROWNE. S. M.

The Pilgrim Fathers. MARY A. BROWNE.



2 Not as the conqueror comes,
They, the true-hearted, came;
Not with the roll of stirring drums,
And the trump that sings of fame;
Not as the flying come,
In silence and in fear;
They shook the depths of the desert's gloom
With their hymns of lofty cheer.

3 Amidst the storm they sang;
And the stars heard, and the sea!
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang
To the anthem of the free.
The ocean eagle soared
From his nest by the white wave's foam,
And the rocking pines of the forest roared,
This was their welcome home!

4 What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine!
Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod!
They have left unstained, what here they found:
Freedom to worship God.

Felicia D. Hemans.

186 HOME, SWEET HOME.

Sir Henry R. Bishop.

1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces though we may roam, Be it ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home; A charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there, Which seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with else-where. Home, home, sweet, sweet home; Be it ev - er so humble, There's no place like home.

2 I gaze on the moon as I tread the drear wild,
And feel that my mother now thinks of her child,
As she looks on that moon from our own cottage door,
Thro' the woodbine whose fragrance shall cheer me no more.
Home, etc.

3 An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain;
Oh, give me my lowly thatch'd cottage again!
The birds singing gaily, that came at my call;
Give me them, and that peace of mind, dearer than all.
Home, etc.

John Howard Payne.

187 AULD LANG SYNE.

Old Scotch Melody.

1. Should auld ac-quaintance be for-got, And nev-er brought to mind?

Should auld ac-quaint-ance be for-got, And days of auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my friends, we meet, For days of old lang syne;

We'll have a thought of kind-ness yet, For days of "auld lang syne."

2 We two ha'e run about the braes
And pu'd the gowans fine;
We've wandered mony a weary fit,
In days of auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, etc.

3 And there's a hand, my trusty friend;
Wilt gi'es a hand o' thine?
We'll tak' a richt gude willie-waught
For days of auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, etc.

Robert Burns.

SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READINGS.

Selection First.

Psalm 5.

Teacher. Give ear to my words, O Lord; consider my meditation.

School. Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

T. My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord;

S. In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

T. For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness:

S. Neither shall evil dwell with thee.

T. As for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy:

S. And in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

T. Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness;

S. Make thy way straight before my face.

T. Let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them:

S. Let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

T. For thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous;

S. With favor wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

Psalm 1.

T. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

S. But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

T. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

S. The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

T. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

All. For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Selection Second.

1st Cor. 13.

Teacher. Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

School. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

T. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

S. Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

T. Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

S. Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

T. Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

S. Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

T. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

S. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

T. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

S. For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

T. And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

1st John 4: 7–13.

T. Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.

S. He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love.

T. In this was manifested the love of God towards us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

S. Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

T. Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

S. No man hath seen God at any time. If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and his love is perfected in us.

All. Hereby know we that we dwell in him and he in us, because he hath given us of his spirit.

Selection Third.

PROVERBS 1 : 5–19, *et passim.*

Teacher. A wise man will hear, and will increase learning; and a man of understanding shall attain unto wise counsels.

School. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge: but fools despise wisdom and instruction.

T. My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother.

S. For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

T. My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

S. Walk not thou in the way with them; refrain thy foot from their path:

T. For their feet run to evil, and make haste to shed blood.

S. Surely in vain the net is spread in the sight of any bird.

T. And they lay wait for their own blood; they lurk privily for their own lives.

S. So are the ways of every one that is greedy of gain; which taketh away the life of the owners thereof.

T. Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not unto thine own understanding.

S. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

T. My son, despise not thou the chastening of the Lord; neither be weary of his correction.

S. For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth; even as a father the son in whom he delighteth,

T. The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

S. Keep thine heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life.

T. I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me.

All. Now therefore, hearken unto me, O ye children; for blessed are they that keep my ways.

Selection Fourth.

Psalm 19.

Teacher. The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

School. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

T. There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

S. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

T. Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

S. His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

T. The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

S. The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

T. The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

S. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

T. Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

S. Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

T. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

S. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Psalm 23.

T. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

S. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

T. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

S. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

T. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

All. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Selection Fifth.

PROVERBS 3: 1–20.

Teacher My son, forget not my law; but let thy heart keep my commandments:

School. For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

T. Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:

S. So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

T. Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

S. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

T. Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the Lord, and depart from evil.

S. It shall be health to thee, and marrow to thy bones.

T. Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first-fruits of all thine increase:

S. So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.

T. My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord; neither be weary of his correction:

S. For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth; even as a father a son in whom he delighteth.

T. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

S. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

T. She is more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

S. Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honor.

T. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

S. She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.

T. The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth: by understanding hath he established the heavens.

All. By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

Selection Sixth.

ECCLESIASTES 12: 1–7.

Teacher. Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth,
School. While the the evil days come not,
T. Nor the years draw nigh,
S. When thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;
T. While the sun, or the light,
S. Or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened,
T. Nor the clouds return after the rain:
S. In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble,
T. And the strong men shall bow themselves,
S. And the grinders cease because they are few,
T. And those that look out of the windows be darkened,
S. And the doors shall be shut in the streets;
T. When the sound of the grinding is low,
S. And he shall rise up at the voice of the bird,
T. And all the daughters of music shall be brought low;
S. Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high,
T. And fears shall be in the way,
S. And the almond-tree shall flourish,
T. And the grasshopper shall be a burden,
S. And desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home,
T. And the mourners go about the streets.
S. Or ever the silver cord be loosed,
T. Or the golden bowl be broken,
S. Or the pitcher be broken at the fountain,
T. Or the wheel be broken at the cistern;
S. Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was,
All. And the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Selection Seventh.

PSALM 104.

Teacher. O Lord, my God, thou art very great;
School. Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:
T. Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment;
S. Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;
T. Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters:
S. Who maketh the clouds his chariot;

T. Who walketh upon the wings of the wind:
S. Who maketh his angels spirits,
T. His ministers a flaming fire:
S. Who laid the foundations of the earth,
T. That it should not be removed forever.
S Thou coveredst the deep as with a garment,
T. The waters stood above the mountains.
S. At thy rebuke they fled;
T. At the voice of thy thunder, they hasted away.
S. He sendeth the springs into the valleys,
T. Which run among the hills.
S. They give drink to every beast of the field.
T. He watereth the hills from his chambers;
S. The earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.
T. He causeth grass to grow for the cattle,
S. And herb for the service of man:
T. He appointeth the moon for seasons;
S. The sun knoweth his going down.
T. Thou makest darkness, and it is night:
S. Wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.
T. The young lions roar after their prey,
S. And seek their meat from God.
T. The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together,
S. And lay them down in their dens.
T. Man goeth forth to his work,
S. And to his labor until the evening.
T. O Lord, how manifold are Thy works!
S. In wisdom hast thou made them all:
T. The earth is full of thy riches.
S. So is this great and wide sea,
T. Wherein are things creeping innumerable,
S. Both small and great beasts.
T. There go the ships:
S. There is that leviathan whom thou hast made to play therein.
All. These wait all upon thee: that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

Selection Eighth.

GOD OUR KING.

Teacher. God is the King of all the earth. — PSALM 47 : 7.

School. The Lord is King for ever and ever. —PSALM 10 : 16.

T. Sing praises to God, sing praises : sing praises unto our King, sing praises. — PSALM 47 : 6.

S. Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors ; and the King of glory shall come in.

T. Who is this King of glory ?

S. The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

T. Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors ; and the King of glory shall come in.

S. Who is this King of glory ?

T. The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.— PSALM 24 : 7 – 10.

S. Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty : for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine ; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all.

T. Both riches and honor come of thee, and thou reignest over all ; and in thy hand is power and might : and in thy hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all.

All. Now therefore, our God, we thank thee, and praise thy glorious name.— 1 CHRON. 29 : 11 – 13.

Selection Ninth.

GREATNESS AND GOODNESS OF GOD.

PSALM 145.

Teacher. I will extol thee, my God, O King.

School. I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

T. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised ;

S. And his greatness is unsearchable.

T. One generation shall praise thy works to another,

S. And shall declare thy mighty acts.

T. I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty,

S. And of thy wondrous works.

T. And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts ;

S. And I will declare thy greatness.

T. They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness,

S. And shall sing of thy righteousness.

T. The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

S. Slow to anger and of great mercy.

T. The Lord is good to all:

S. And his tender mercies are over all his works.

T. All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord, and thy saints shall bless thee.

S. They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power.

T. Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,

S. And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

T. The Lord upholdeth all that fall,

S. And raiseth up all that be bowed down.

T. The eyes of all wait upon thee,

S. And thou givest them their meat in due season.

T. Thou openest thine hand,

S. And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

T. The Lord is righteous in all his ways,

S. And holy in all his works.

T. The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,

S. To all them that call upon him in truth.

All. My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord; and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

Selection Tenth.

MATTHEW 5: 2–10, *et passim.*

Teacher. Blessed are the poor in spirit;

School. For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

T. Blessed are they that mourn;

S. For they shall be comforted.

T. Blessed are the meek;

S. For they shall inherit the earth.

T. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness;

S. For they shall be filled.

T. Blessed are the merciful;

S. For they shall obtain mercy.

T. Blessed are the pure in heart;

S. For they shall see God.

T. Blessed are the peacemakers;

S. For they shall be called the children of God.

T. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake;
S. For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
T. Blessed are the undefiled in the way,
S. Who walk in the law of the Lord.
T. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
S. They will be still praising thee.
T. Blessed are they that keep judgment,
S. And he that doeth righteousness at all times.
All. Blessed are they that hear the word of God and keep it.

Selection Eleventh.

TRUTH.

Passim.

Teacher. Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
School. He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.
T. Ye shall not steal, neither deal falsely,
S. Neither lie one to another.
T. He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house,
S. He that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.
T. These are the things that ye shall do:
S. Speak ye every man the truth to his neighbor,
T. Execute the judgment of truth and peace in your gates;
S. And love no false oath.
T. Lie not one to another.
S. Buy the truth, and sell it not.
T. Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord.
S. The mouth that speaketh lies shall be stopped.
T. The lip of truth shall be established for ever;
S. But a lying tongue is but for a moment.
T. Lead me in thy truth, and teach me, for thou art the God of my salvation.
S. Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions.
All. O send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, into thy tabernacles.

Selection Twelfth.

Psalm 146.

Teacher. Praise ye the Lord.
School. Praise the Lord, O my soul.
T. While I live will I praise the Lord:
S. I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.
T. Put not your trust in princes,
S. Nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.
T. Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help,
S. Whose hope is in the Lord his God:
T. Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is:
S. Which keepeth truth forever:
T. Which executeth judgment for the oppressed:
S. Which giveth food to the hungry.
T. The Lord looseth the prisoners:
S. The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind:
T. The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down:
S. The Lord loveth the righteous:
T. The Lord preserveth the strangers;
S. He relieveth the fatherless and widow:
All. But the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

Psalm 150.

T. Praise ye the Lord.
S. Praise God in his sanctuary.
T. Praise him in the firmament of his power.
S. Praise him for his mighty acts.
T. Praise him according to his excellent greatness.
S. Praise him with the sound of the trumpet.
T. Praise him with the psaltery and harp.
S. Praise him with the timbrel and dance.
T. Praise him with stringed instruments and organs.
S. Praise him upon the loud cymbals.
T. Praise him upon the high-sounding cymbals.
S. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.
All. Praise ye the Lord.

Selection Thirteenth.

WISDOM.

Teacher. My son, if thou wilt receive my words,
School. And hide my commandments with thee,
T. So that thou incline thine ear unto wisdom,
S. And apply thy heart to understanding;
T. Yea, if thou criest after knowledge,
S. And liftest up thy voice for understanding;
T. If thou seekest her as silver,
S. And searchest for her as for hid treasures;
T. Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord,
S. And find the knowledge of God.
T. For the Lord giveth wisdom:
S. Out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding.
T. He layeth up sound wisdom for the righteous:
S. He is a buckler to them that walk uprightly.
T. In all thy ways acknowledge him,
S. And he shall direct thy paths.
T. For the Lord shall be thy confidence,
S. And shall keep thy foot from being taken.
T. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom,
S. And the knowledge of the holy is understanding.
T. My son, forget not my law;
S. But let thy heart keep my commandments:
T. For length of days, and long life,
S. And peace, shall they add to thee:
T. Let not mercy and truth forsake thee:
S. Bind them about thy neck,
T. Write them upon the table of thy heart.
All. So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

Selection Fourteenth.

Psalm 103.

Teacher. Bless the Lord, O my soul:
School. And all that is within me, bless his holy name.
T. Bless the Lord, O my soul,
S. And forget not all his benefits:

T. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;

S. Who healeth all thy diseases;

T. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction.

S. Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

T. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things,

S. So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

T. The Lord is merciful and gracious,

S. Slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.

T. He will not always chide;

S. Neither will he keep his anger forever.

T. He hath not dealt with us after our sins.

S. Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

T. For as the heaven is high above the earth,

S. So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

T. As far as the east is from the west,

S. So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

T. Like as a father pitieth his children,

S. So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

T. For he knoweth our frame;

S. He remembereth that we are dust.

T. As for man, his days are as grass:

S. As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth;

T. For the wind passeth over it and it is gone;

S. And the place thereof shall know it no more.

T. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,

S. And his righteousness unto children's children;

T. To such as keep his covenant,

S. And to those that remember his commandments to do them.

T. Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength,

S. That do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

T. Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts.

S. Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

T. Bless the Lord, all his works, in all places of his dominion:

S. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Selection Fifteenth.

BIBLE BENEFICENCE.

Teacher. Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.—JAMES 1 : 17.

School. Every man shall give as he is able, according to the blessing of the Lord thy God which he hath given thee.—DEUT. 16 : 17.

T. The poor shall never cease out of the land: therefore I command thee, saying, Thou shalt open thy hand wide unto thy brother, to thy poor, and to thy needy, in thy land.—DEUT. 15 : 11.

S. Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days.

T. Give a portion to seven, and also to eight; for thou knowest not what evil shall be upon the earth.—ECCL. 11 : 1, 2.

S. The liberal deviseth liberal things; and by liberal things shall he stand.—ISA. 32 : 8.

T. And if thou draw out thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul; then shall thy light rise in obscurity, and thy darkness be as the noonday.—ISA. 58 : 10.

S. And the Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat thy bones: and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not.—ISA. 58 : 11.

T. The liberal soul shall be made fat: and he that watereth shall be watered also himself—PROV. 11 : 25.

S. There is that maketh himself rich, yet hath nothing: there is that maketh himself poor, yet hath great riches.—PROV. 13 : 7.

T. Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first-fruits of all thine increase.

S. So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.—PROV. 3 : 9, 10.

T. Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give unto your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again.—LUKE 6 : 38.

All. He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

Selection Sixteenth.

PROVERBS 16: 7–25.

Teacher. When a man's ways please the Lord, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him.

School. Better is a little with righteousness, than great revenues without right.

T. A man's heart deviseth his way: but the Lord directeth his steps.

S. A divine sentence is in the lips of the King: his mouth transgresseth not in judgment.

T. A just weight and balance are the Lord's: all the weights of the bag are his work.

S. It is an abomination to kings to commit wickedness: for the throne is established by righteousness.

T. Righteous lips are the delight of kings; and they love him that speaketh right.

S. The wrath of a king is as messengers of death: but a wise man will pacify it.

T. In the light of the king's countenance is life; and his favor is as a cloud of the latter rain.

S. How much better is it to get wisdom than gold! and to get understanding rather to be chosen than silver!

T. The highway of the upright is to depart from evil: he that keepeth his way preserveth his soul.

S. Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.

T. Better it is to be of an humble spirit with the lowly, than to divide the spoil with the proud.

S. He that handleth a matter wisely shall find good: and whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he.

T. The wise in heart shall be called prudent: and the sweetness of the lips increaseth learning.

S. Understanding is a well-spring of life unto him that hath it: but the instruction of fools is folly.

T. The heart of the wise teacheth his mouth, and addeth learning to his lips.

S. Pleasant words are as a honeycomb, sweet to the soul, and health to the bones.

All. There is a way that seemeth right unto a man; but the end thereof are the ways of death.

Selection Seventeenth.

PSALM 34.

Teacher. I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

School. My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

T. O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

S. I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

T. They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

S. This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

T. The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

S. O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

T. O fear the Lord, ye his saints; for there is no want to them that fear him.

S. The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

T. Come, ye children, hearken unto me; I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

S. What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

T. Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

S. Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

T. The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

S. The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

T. The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

S. The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

T. Many are the afflictions of the righteou : but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

S. He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

T. Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

All. The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants; and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

Selection Eighteenth.

PSALM 42.

Teacher. As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

School. My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

T. My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

S. When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holy-day.

T. Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

S. O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

T. Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

S. Yet the Lord will command his loving kindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

T. I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

S. As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

All. Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM 118: 14–20.

T. The Lord is my strength and song,

S. And is become my salvation.

T. The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous;

S. The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

T. Open to me the gates of righteousness:

S. I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord;

T. This gate of the Lord,

S. Into which the righteous shall enter.

T. I will praise thee; for thou hast heard me,

S. And art become my salvation.

Selection Nineteenth.

Psalm 65.

Teacher. Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

School. O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

T. Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

S. Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

T. By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

S. Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

T. Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

S. They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens; thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

T. Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

S. Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

T. Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

S. They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

All. The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

Psalm 61.

T. Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

S. From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

T. For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

S. I will abide in thy tabernacle forever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

T. For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name,

S. Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

T. He shall abide before God forever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

All. So will I sing praise unto thy name forever, that I may daily perform my vows.

Selection Twentieth.

PSALM 46.

Teacher. God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

School. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

T. Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

S. There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

T. God is in the midst of her: she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

S. The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

T. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

S. Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

T. He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

S. Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen. I will be exalted in the earth.

PSALM 63: 1–8.

T. O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

S. To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

T. Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

S. Thus will I bless thee while I live; I will lift up my hands in thy name.

T. My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

S. When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

T. Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

S. My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

Selection Twenty-First.

PSALM 72.

Teacher. Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

School. He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

T. The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

S. He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break to pieces the oppressor.

T. They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

S. He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass, as showers that water the earth.

T. In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

S. He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

T. They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

S. The kings of Tarshish and the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

T. Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

S. For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

T. He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

S. He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

T. And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.

S. There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

T. His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

S. Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

All. And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.

Selection Twenty-Second.

PSALM 91.

Teacher. He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

School. I will say unto the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

T. Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

S. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

T. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

S. Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

T. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

S. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

T. Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation.

S. There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

T. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

S. They shall bear thee up in their hands lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

T. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

S. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

T. He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

S. With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

PSALM 93.

T. The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, herewith he hath girded himself: the world also is established, that it cannot be moved.

S. Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

T. The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

S. The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

T. Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thy house, O Lord, for ever.

Selection Twenty-Third.

PSALM 103.

Teacher. Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

School. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

T. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

S. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

T. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

S. The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

T. He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

S. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

T. He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

S. He hath not dealt with us after our sins: nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

T. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

S. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

T. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

S. For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

T. As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

S. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

T. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

S. To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

T. The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

S. Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

T. Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure

S. Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

Selection Twenty-Fourth.

PROVERBS 19: 1–25.

Teacher. Better is the poor that walketh in his integrity, than he that is perverse in his lips, and is a fool.

School. Also, that the soul be without knowledge, it is not good; and he that hasteth with his feet sinneth.

T. The foolishness of man perverteth his way: and his heart fretteth against the Lord.

S. Wealth maketh many friends; but the poor is separated from his neighbor.

T. A false witness shall not be unpunished; and he that speaketh lies shall not escape.

S. Many will entreat the favor of the prince: and every man is a friend to him that giveth gifts.

T. All the brethren of the poor do hate him: how much more do his friends go far from him? he pursueth them with words, yet they are wanting to him.

S. He that getteth wisdom loveth his own soul: he that keepeth understanding shall find good.

T. A false witness shall not be unpunished; and he that speaketh lies shall perish.

S. Delight is not seemly for a fool; much less for a servant to have rule over princes.

T. The discretion of a man deferreth his anger; and it is glory to pass over a transgression.

S. Slothfulness casteth into a deep sleep; and an idle soul shall suffer hunger.

T. He that keepeth the commandment keepeth his own soul; but he that despiseth his ways shall die.

S. He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord; and that which he hath given will he pay him again.

T. Chasten thy son while there is hope, and let not thy soul spare for his crying.

S. A man of great wrath shall suffer punishment: for if thou deliver him, yet thou must do it again.

T. Hear counsel, and receive instruction, that thou mayest be wise in thy latter end.

S. There are many devices in a man's heart: nevertheless the counsel of the Lord, that shall stand.

T. The desire of a man is his kindness: and a poor man is better than a liar.

S. The fear of the Lord tendeth to life: and he that hath it shall not be visited with evil.

T. A slothful man hideth his hand in his bosom, and will not so much as bring it to his mouth again.

S. Smite a scorner, and the simple will beware: and reprove one that hath understanding, and he will understand knowledge.

Selection Twenty-Fifth.

ISAIAH 12 and 55.

Teacher. O Lord, I will praise thee: though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortedst me.

School. Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid: for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and song; he also is become my salvation.

T. Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

S. And in that day shall ye say, Praise the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted.

T. Sing unto the Lord; for de hath done excellent things: this is known in all the earth.

S. Cry out, and shout, O thou inhabitant of Zion: for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

T. Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

S. Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

T. Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

S. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found: call ye upon him while he is near.

T. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

S. For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

T. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

S. For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

T. So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

S. For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

T. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle-tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

Selection Twenty-Sixth.

MATTHEW 6: 19–34.

Teacher. Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal.

School. But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

T. For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

S. The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

T. But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!

S. No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

T. Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

S. Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

T. Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

S. And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

T. And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

S. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

T. Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

S. (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek;) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

T. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

S. Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

Selection Twenty-Seventh.

MARK 4: 1–10, 13–20.

Teacher. And he began again to teach by the sea-side: and there was gathered unto him a great multitude, so that he entered into a ship, and sat in the sea; and the whole multitude was by the sea on the land.

School. And he taught them many things by parables, and said unto them in his doctrine,

T. Hearken; Behold, there went out a sower to sow:

S. And it came to pass, as he sowed, some fell by the wayside, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up.

T. And some fell on stony ground, where it had not much earth; and immediately it sprung up, because it had no depth of earth:

S. But when the sun was up, it was scorched; and because it had no root, it withered away.

T. And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit.

S. And other fell on good ground, and did yield fruit that sprang up and increased; and brought forth some thirty, and some sixty, and some a hundred.

T. And he said unto them, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

S. And when he was alone, they that were about him with the twelve asked of him the parable.

T. And he said unto them, Know ye not this parable? and how then will ye know all parables?

S. The sower soweth the word.

T. And these are they by the wayside, where the word is sown; but when they have heard, Satan cometh immediately, and taketh away the word that was sown in their hearts.

S. And these are they likewise which are sown on stony ground; who, when they have heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness;

T. And have no root in themselves, and so endure but for a time: afterward, when affliction or persecution ariseth for the word's sake, immediately they are offended.

S. And these are they which are sown among thorns; such as hear the word,

T. And the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.

S. And these are they which are sown on good ground; such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit, some thirty-fold, some sixty, and some a hundred.

Selection Twenty-Eighth.

LUKE 10: 25–37.

Teacher. And behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

School. He said unto him, What is written in the law; how readest thou?

T. And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind: and thy neighbor as thyself.

S. And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live.

T. But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor?

S. And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.

T. And by chance there came down a certain priest that way: and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

S. And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

T. But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him,

S. And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

T. And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him: and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

S. Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among thieves?

T. And he said, He that showed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

Selection Twenty-Ninth.

JAMES 3.

Teacher. My brethren, be not many masters, knowing that we shall receive the greater condemnation.

School. For in many things we offend all. If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body.

T. Behold, we put bits in the horses' mouths, that they may obey us; and we turn about their whole body.

S. Behold also the ships, which though they be so great, and are driven of fierce winds, yet are they turned about with a very small helm, whithersoever the governor listeth.

T. Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth!

S. And the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity: so is the tongue among our members, that it defileth the whole body, and setteth on fire the course of nature; and it is set on fire of hell.

T. For every kind of beasts, and of birds, and of serpents, and of things in the sea, is tamed, and hath been tamed of mankind:

S. But the tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison.

T. Therewith bless we God, even the Father; and therewith curse we men, which are made after the similitude of God.

S. Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be.

T. Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter?

S. Can the fig-tree, my brethren, bear olive-berries? either a vine, figs? so can no fountain both yield salt water and fresh.

T. Who is a wise man and endued with knowledge among you? let him show out of a good conversation his works with meekness of wisdom.

S. But if ye have bitter envying and strife in your hearts, glory not, and lie not against the truth.

T. This wisdom descendeth not from above, but is earthly, sensual, devilish.

S. For where envying and strife is, there is confusion and every evil work.

T. But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

S. And the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace of them that make peace.

Selection Thirtieth.

JAMES 4: 11-17.

Teacher. Speak not evil one of another, brethren. He that speaketh evil of his brother, and judgeth his brother, speaketh evil of the law, and judgeth the law: but if thou judge the law, thou art not a doer of the law, but a judge.

School. There is one lawgiver, who is able to save and to destroy: who art thou that judgest another?

T. Go to now, ye that say, To-day or to-morrow we will go into such a city, and continue there a year, and buy and sell, and get gain:

S. Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away.

T. For that ye ought to say, If the Lord will, we shall live, and do this, or that.

S. But now ye rejoice in your boastings: all such rejoicing is evil.

T. Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin.

ROMANS 13: 7, 8, 10.

S. Render therefore to all their dues: tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honor to whom honor.

T. Owe no man anything, but to love one another: for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law.

S. Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

Selection Thirty-First.

LUKE 11: 1-13.

Teacher. And it came to pass, that, as he was praying in a certain place, when he ceased, one of his disciples said unto him, Lord, teach us to pray, as John also taught his disciples.

School. And he said unto them, When ye pray, say, Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth.

T. Give us day by day our daily bread.

S. And forgive us our sins; for we also forgive every one that is indebted to us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

T. And he said unto them, Which of you shall have a friend, and shall go unto him at midnight, and say unto him, Friend, lend me three loaves;

S. For a friend of mine in his journey is come to me, and I have nothing to set before him.

T. And he from within shall answer and say, Trouble me not: the door is now shut, and my children are with me in bed; I cannot rise and give thee.

S. I say unto you, Though he will not rise and give him, because he is his friend, yet because of his importunity he will rise and give him as many as he needeth.

T. And I say unto you, Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

S. For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

T. If a son shall ask bread of any of you that is a father, will he give him a stone? or if he ask a fish, will he for a fish give him a serpent?

S. Or if he shall ask an egg, will he offer him a scorpion?

T. If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children: how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?

Selection Thirty-Second.

MATTHEW 5: 33-48.

Teacher. Again, ye have heard that it hath been said by them of old time, Thou shalt not forswear thyself, but shalt perform unto the Lord thine oaths:

School. But I say unto you, Swear not at all; neither by heaven; for it is God's throne:

T. Nor by the earth; for it is his footstool: neither by Jerusalem; for it is the city of the great King.

S. Neither shalt thou swear by thy head, because thou canst not make one hair white or black.

T. But let your communication be, Yea, yea; Nay, nay: for whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil.

S. Ye have heard that it hath been said, An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth:

T. But I say unto you, That ye resist not evil: but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also.

S. And if any man will sue thee at the law, and take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also.

T. And whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him twain.

S. Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away.

T. Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy.

S. But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you;

T. That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

S. For if ye love them which love you, what reward have ye? do not even the publicans the same?

T. And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others? do not even the publicans so?

S. Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.

Selection Thirty-Third.

LUKE 6: 30-45.

Teacher. Give to every man that asketh of thee; and of him that taketh away thy goods ask them not again.

School. And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise.

T. For if ye love them which love you, what thank have ye? for sinners also love those that love them.

S. And if ye do good to them which do good to you, what thank have ye? for sinners also do even the same.

T. And if ye lend to them of whom ye hope to receive, what thank have ye? for sinners also lend to sinners, to receive as much again.

S. But love ye your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again; and your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest: for he is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil.

T. Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful.

S. Judge not, and ye shall not be judged: condemn not, and ye shall not be condemned: forgive, and ye shall be forgiven:

T. Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again.

S. And he spake a parable unto them, Can the blind lead the blind? shall they not both fall into the ditch?

T. The disciple is not above his master: but every one that is perfect shall be as his master.

S. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but perceivest not the beam that is in thine own eye?

T. Either how canst thou say to thy brother, Brother, let me pull out the mote that is in thine eye, when thou thyself beholdest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to pull out the mote that is in thy brother's eye.

S. For a good tree bringeth not forth corrupt fruit; neither doth a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

T. For every tree is known by his own fruit. For of thorns men do not gather figs, nor of a bramble bush gather they grapes.

S. A good man out of the good treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is good; and an evil man out of the evil treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is evil: for of the abundance of the heart his mouth speaketh.

Selection Thirty-Fourth.

MATTHEW 7: 1-14.

Teacher. Judge not, that ye be not judged.

School. For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.

T. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?

S. Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye?

T. Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

S. Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you.

T. Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

S. For everyone that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

T. Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

S. Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

T. If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

S. Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets.

T. Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat:

S. Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

Selection Thirty-Fifth.

MATTHEW 18: 1-14.

Teacher. At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

School. And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them,

T. And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

S. Whoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

T. And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.

S. But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.

T. Woe unto the world because of offences! for it must needs be that offences come; but woe to that man by whom the offence cometh!

S. Wherefore if thy hand or thy foot offend thee, cut them off, and cast them from thee: it is better for thee to enter into life halt or maimed, rather than having two hands or two feet to be cast into everlasting fire.

T. And if thine eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee: it is better for thee to enter into life with one eye, rather than having two eyes to be cast into hell fire.

S. Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father, which is in heaven.

T. How think ye? if a man have a hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?

S. And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth more of that sheep, than of the ninety and nine which went not astray.

Selection Thirty-Sixth.

LUKE 14: 7–15.

Teacher. And he put forth a parable to those which were bidden, when he marked how they chose out the chief rooms; saying unto them,

School. When thou art bidden of any man to a wedding, sit not down in the highest room; lest a more honorable man than thou be bidden of him;

T. And he that bade thee and him come and say to thee, Give this man place; and thou begin with shame to take the lowest room.

S. But when thou art bidden, go and sit down in the lowest room; that when he that bade thee cometh, he may say unto thee, Friend, go up higher: then shalt thou have worship in the presence of them that sit at meat with thee.

T. For whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

S. Then said he also to him that bade him, When thou makest a dinner or a supper, call not thy friends, nor thy brethren, neither thy kinsmen, nor thy rich neighbors; lest they also bid thee again, and a recompense be made thee.

T. But when thou makest a feast, call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind:

S. And thou shalt be blessed; for they cannot recompense thee: for thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just.

T. And when one of them that sat at meat with him heard these things, he said unto him, Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God.

LUKE 12: 16–21.

S. And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:

T. And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?

S. And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.

T. And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.

S. But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?

T. So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

Selection Thirty-Seventh.

MATTHEW 18: 21–35.

Teacher. Then came Peter to him, and said, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?

School. Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times: but, Until seventy times seven.

T. Therefore is the kingdom of heaven likened unto a certain king, which would take account of his servants.

S. And when he had begun to reckon, one was brought unto him, which owed him ten thousand talents.

T. But forasmuch as he had not to pay, his lord commanded him to be sold, and his wife, and children, and all that he had, and payment to be made.

S. The servant therefore fell down, and worshipped him, saying, Lord, have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.

T. Then the lord of that servant was moved with compassion, and loosed him, and forgave him the debt.

S. But the same servant went out, and found one of his fellow servants, which owed him a hundred pence: and he laid hands on him, and took him by the throat, saying, Pay me that thou owest.

T. And his fellow servant fell down at his feet, and besought him, saying, Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.

S. And he would not: but went and cast him into prison, till he should pay the debt.

T. So when his fellow servants saw what was done, they were very sorry, and came and told unto their lord all that was done.

S. Then his lord, after that he had called him, said unto him, O thou wicked servant, I forgave thee all that debt, because thou desiredst me:

T. Shouldest not thou also have had compassion on thy fellow servant, even as I had pity on thee?

S. And his lord was wroth, and delivered him to the tormentors, till he should pay all that was due unto him.

T. So likewise shall my heavenly Father do also unto you, if ye from your hearts forgive not every one his brother their trespasses.

Selection Thirty-Eighth.

MATTHEW 20: 1–16.

Teacher. For the kingdom of heaven is like unto a man that is a householder, which went out early in the morning to hire laborers into his vineyard.

School. And when he had agreed with the laborers for a penny a day, he sent them into his vineyard.

T. And he went about the third hour, and saw others standing idle in the market-place,

S. And said unto them; Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right I will give you. And they went their way.

T. Again he went out about the sixth and ninth hour, and did likewise.

S. And about the eleventh hour he went out, and found others standing idle, and saith unto them, Why stand ye here all the day idle?

T. They say unto him, Because no man hath hired us. He saith unto them, Go ye also into the vineyard; and whatsoever is right, that shall ye receive.

S. So when even was come, the lord of the vineyard saith unto his steward, Call the laborers, and give them their hire, beginning from the last unto the first.

T. And when they came that were hired about the eleventh hour, they received every man a penny.

S. But when the first came, they supposed that they should have received more; and they likewise received every man a penny.

T. And when they had received it, they murmured against the goodman of the house,

S. Saying, These last have wrought but one hour, and thou hast made them equal unto us, which have borne the burden and heat of the day.

T. But he answered one of them, and said, Friend, I do thee no wrong: didst not thou agree with me for a penny?

S. Take that thine is, and go thy way: I will give unto this last, even as unto thee.

T. Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own? Is thine eye evil, because I am good?

S. So the last shall be first, and the first last; for many be called, but few chosen.

Selection Thirty-Ninth.

LUKE 12: 22–34.

Teacher. And he said unto his disciples, Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat; neither for the body, what ye shall put on.

School. The life is more than meat, and the body is more than raiment.

T. Consider the ravens: for they neither sow nor reap; which neither have storehouse nor barn; and God feedeth them: how much more are ye better than the fowls?

S. And which of you with taking thought can add to his stature one cubit?

T. If ye then be not able to do that thing which is least, why take ye thought for the rest?

S. Consider the lilies how they grow: they toil not, they spin not; and yet I say unto you, that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

T. If then God so clothe the grass, which is to-day in the field, and to-morrow is cast into the oven; how much more will he clothe you, O ye of little faith?

S. And seek not ye what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind.

T. For all these things do the nations of the world seek after: and your Father knoweth that ye have need of these things.

S. But rather seek ye the kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you.

T. Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.

S. Sell that ye have, and give alms; provide yourselves bags which wax not old, a treasure in the heavens that faileth not, where no thief approacheth, neither moth corrupteth.

T. For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

Selection Fortieth.

MATTHEW 25: 14-29.

Teacher. For the kingdom of heaven is as a man travelling into a far country, who called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods.

School. And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability; and straightway took his journey.

T. Then he that had received the five talents went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents.

S. And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two.

T. But he that had received one went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.

S. After a long time the Lord of those servants cometh and reckoneth with them.

T. And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: behold, I have gained beside them five talents more.

S. His Lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

T. He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: behold, I have gained two other talents beside them.

S. His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

T. Then he which had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art a hard man, reaping where thou hast not sown, and gathering where thou hast not strewed:

S. And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, there thou hast that is thine.

T. His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I have not strewed:

S. Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.

T. Take therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him which hath ten talents.

S. For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.

Selection Forty-First.

LUKE 15: 11–24.

Teacher. And he said, A certain man had two sons:

S. And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

T. And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

S. And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

T. And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

S. And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

T. And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

S. I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

T. And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

S. And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

T. And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

S. But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

T. And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry:

S. For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost and is found. And they began to be merry.

Selection Forty-Second.

ROMANS 12: 9–21.

Teacher. Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

School. Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another;

T. Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

S. Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

T. Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

S. Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.

T. Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

S. Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

T. Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

S. If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

T. Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

S. Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

T. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Selection Forty-Third.

Godly Living.

Teacher. For they that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit, the things of the Spirit.

School. For to be carnally minded is death; but to be spiritually minded is life and peace.

T. Because the carnal mind is enmity against God: for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be.

S. So then they that are in the flesh cannot please God.

T. But ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwell in you.

S. Wherefore putting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbor: for we are members one of another.

T. Be ye angry, and sin not: let not the sun go down upon your wrath:

S. Neither give place to the devil.

T. Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers.

S. And grieve not the holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.

T. Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice:

S. And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.

T. Let nothing be done through strife or vainglory; but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves.

S. Look not every man on his own things, but every man also on the things of others.

T. But godliness with contentment is great gain.

S. For we brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out.

T. And having food and raiment, let us be therewith content.

S. But they that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition.

T. For the love of money is the root of all evil: which while some coveted after, they have erred from the faith, and pierced themselves through with many sorrows.

S. But thou, O man of God, flee these things; and follow after righteousness, godliness, faith, love, patience, meekness.

T. Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art also called, and hast professed a good profession before many witnesses.

S. Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

Selection Forty-Fourth.

JAMES 1: 16–27.

Teacher. Do not err, my beloved brethren.

School. Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.

T. Of his own will begat he us with the word of truth, that we should be a kind of firstfruits of his creatures.

S. Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath:

T. For the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God.

S. Wherefore lay apart all filthiness and superfluity of naughtiness, and receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls.

T. But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.

S. For if any be a hearer of the word, and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass:

T. For he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was.

S. But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed.

T. If any man among you seem to be religious, and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain.

S. Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.

Selection Forty-Fifth.

GALATIANS 6: 1–9.

Teacher. Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such a one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

School. Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

T. For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

S. But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

T. For every man shall bear his own burden.

S. Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

T. Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

S. For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

T. And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

EPHESIANS 6: 10–18.

S. Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

T. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

S. For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

T. Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

S. Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

T. And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

S. Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

T. And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

S. Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance.

Selection Forty-Sixth.

MATTHEW 25: 34–45.

Teacher. Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

School. For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

T. Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

S. Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink?

T. When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

S. Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

T. And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

S. Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed:

T. For I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:

S. I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

T. Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

S. Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me.

Selection Forty-Seventh.

PROVERBS 8: 1–19.

Teacher. Doth not wisdom cry? and understanding put forth her voice?

School. She standeth in the top of high places, by the way in the places of the paths.

T. She crieth at the gates, at the entry of the city, at the coming in at the doors.

S. Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice is to the sons of man.

T. O ye simple, understand wisdom: and, ye fools, be ye of an understanding heart.

S. Hear; for I will speak of excellent things; and the opening of my lips shall be right things.

T. For my mouth shall speak truth; and wickedness is an abomination to my lips.

S. All the words of my mouth are in righteousness; there is nothing froward or perverse in them.

T. They are all plain to him that understandeth, and right to them that find knowledge.

S. Receive my instruction, and not silver; and knowledge rather than choice gold.

T. For wisdom is better than rubies; and all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to it.

S. I wisdom dwell with prudence, and find out knowledge of witty inventions.

T. The fear of the LORD is to hate evil: pride, and arrogancy, and the evil way, and the froward mouth, do I hate.

S. Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom: I am understanding; I have strength.

T. By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.

S. By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

T. I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.

S. Riches and honor are with me; yea, durable riches and righteousness.

T. My fruit is better than gold, yea, than fine gold; and my revenue than choice silver.

Selection Forty-Eighth.

WISDOM CRIETH.

PROVERBS 8: 20–36.

Teacher. I lead in the way of righteousness, in the midst of the paths of judgment;

School. That I may cause those that love me to inherit substance; and I will fill their treasures.

T. The Lord possessed me in the beginning of his way, before his works of old.

S. I was set up from everlasting, from the beginning, or ever the earth was.

T. When there were no depths, I was brought forth; when there were no fountains abounding with water.

S. Before the mountains were settled, before the hills was I brought forth:

T. While as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields, nor the highest part of the dust of the world.

S. When he prepared the heavens, I was there: when he set a compass upon the face of the depth:

T. When he established the clouds above: when he strengthened the fountains of the deep:

S. When he gave to the sea his decree, that the waters should not pass his commandment: when he appointed the foundations of the earth:

T. Then I was by him, as one brought up with him: and I was daily his delight, rejoicing always before him;

S. Rejoicing in the habitable part of his earth; and my delights were with the sons of men.

T. Now therefore hearken unto me, O ye children: for blessed are they that keep my ways.

S. Hear instruction, and be wise, and refuse it not.

T. Blessed is the man that heareth me, watching daily at my gates, waiting at the posts of my doors.

S. For whoso findeth me findeth life, and shall obtain favor of the Lord.

T. But he that sinneth against me wrongeth his own soul: all they that hate me love death.

Selection Forty-Ninth.

PSALM 37.

Teacher. Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

School. For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

T. Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

S. Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

T. Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

S. And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

T. Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

S. Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

T. For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

Psalm 27.

School. The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

Teacher. When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

S. Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

T. One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

S. For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

T. And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

S. Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

T. When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

S. Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

T. When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

S. Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

T. Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

S. I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

T. Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

Selection Fiftieth.

REVELATION 21: 1–7; 23–27.

Teacher. And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

School. And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

T. And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God *is* with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

S. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things, are passed away.

T. And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

S. And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

T. He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

S. And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

T. And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honor into it.

S. And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

T. And they shall bring the glory and honor of the nations into it.

S. And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie: but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

Selection Fifty-First.

Psalm 8.

Teacher. O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

School. Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

T. When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

S. What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

T. For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

S. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

T. All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

S. The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

T. O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Psalm 84.

S. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

T. My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

S. Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

T. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

S. Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

T. Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

S. They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

T. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

S. Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

T. For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

S. For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

T. O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Selection Fifty-Second.

PSALM 95.

Teacher. O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

School. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

T. For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

S. In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

T. The sea is his, and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land.

S. O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

T. For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

PSALM 92.

S. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:

T. To shew forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night,

S. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

T. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

S. O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

T. A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.

S. When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; it is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

T. But thou, Lord, art most high for evermore.

S. For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

T. The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

S. Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

T. They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing;

S. To shew that the Lord is upright: he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

Selection Fifty-Third.

PSALM 15.

Teacher. Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

School. He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

T. He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

S. In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

T. He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

PSALM 24.

S. The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

T. For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

S. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

T. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

S. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

T. This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

S. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

T. Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

S. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

T. Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Selection Fifty-Fourth.

Job 28.

Teacher. Surely there is a vein for the silver, and a place for gold where they fine it.

School. Iron is taken out of the earth, and brass is molten out of the stone.

T. He setteth an end to darkness, and searcheth out all perfection: the stones of darkness, and the shadow of death.

S. The flood breaketh out from the inhabitant; even the waters forgotten of the foot: they are dried up, they are gone away from men.

T. As for the earth, out of it cometh bread: and under it is turned up as it were fire.

S. The stones of it are the place of sapphires: and it hath dust of gold.

T. There is a path which no fowl knoweth, and which the vulture's eye hath not seen:

S. The lion's whelps have not trodden it, nor the fierce lion passed by it.

T. He putteth forth his hand upon the rock; he overturneth the mountains by the roots.

S. He cutteth out rivers among the rocks; and his eye seeth every precious thing.

T. He bindeth the floods from overflowing; and the thing that is hid bringeth he forth to light.

S. But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

T. Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

S. The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

T. It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

S. It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

T. The gold and the crystal cannot equal it: and the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold.

S. No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls: for the price of wisdom is above rubies.

T. The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

S. Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

T. Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.

S. Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

T. God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

S. For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

T. To make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure.

S. When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder:

T. Then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

S. And unto man he said, Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

Selection Fifty-Fifth.

Job 38: 1–20.

Teacher. Then the Lord answered Job out of the whirlwind, and said,

School. Who is this that darkeneth counsel by words without knowledge?

T. Gird up now thy loins like a man; for I will demand of thee, and answer thou me.

S. Where wast thou when I laid the foundations of the earth? declare, if thou hast understanding.

T. Who hath laid the measures thereof, if thou knowest? or who hath stretched the line upon it?

S. Whereupon are the foundations thereof fastened? or who laid the corner stone thereof;

T. When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy?

S. Or who shut up the sea with doors, when it brake forth?

T. When I made the cloud the garment thereof, and thick darkness a swaddling-band for it,

S. And brake up for it my decreed place, and set bars and doors,

T. And said, Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further: and here shall thy proud waves be stayed?

S. Hast thou commanded the morning since thy days; and caused the dayspring to know his place;

T. That it might take hold of the ends of the earth, that the wicked might be shaken out of it?

S. It is turned as clay to the seal; and they stand as a garment.

T. And from the wicked their light is withholden, and the high arm shall be broken.

S. Hast thou entered into the springs of the sea? or hast thou walked in the search of the depth?

T. Have the gates of death been opened unto thee? or hast thou seen the doors of the shadow of death?

S. Hast thou perceived the breadth of the earth? declare if thou knowest it all.

T. Where is the way where light dwelleth? and as for darkness, where is the place thereof,

S. That thou shouldest take it to the bound thereof, and that thou shouldest know the paths to the house thereof?

Selection Fifty-Sixth.

Psalm 130.

Teacher. Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

School. Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

T. If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

S. But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

T. I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

S. My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

T. Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

S. And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Psalm 121.

T. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

S. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

T. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

S. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

T. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

S. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

T. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

S. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Selection Fifty-Seventh.

PSALM 89.

Teacher. I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

School. For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

T. And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

S. For who in the heaven can be compared unto the Lord? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord?

T. God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

S. O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

T. Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

S. Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

T. The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: as for the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

S. The north and the south thou hast created them: Tabor and Herman shall rejoice in thy name.

T. Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

S. Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

T. Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

S. In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

T. For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy favor our horn shall be exalted.

S. For the Lord is our defense; and the Holy One of Israel is our king.

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